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THE WAR CRY

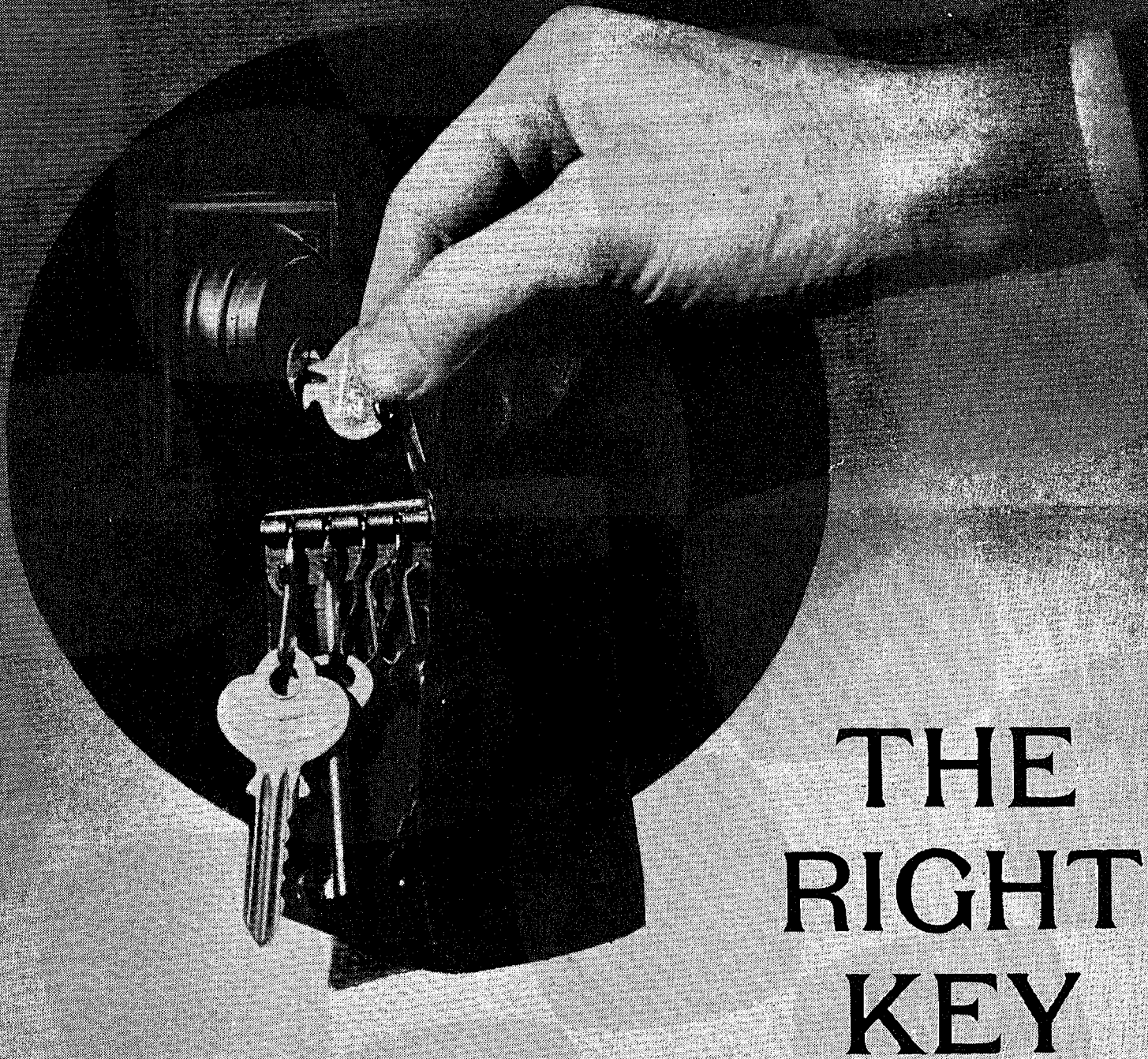


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THE RIGHT KEY

to happiness,
peace, and a
victorious life
is

CHRIST IN THE HEART

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOLS

A few periods of Canada's history has the subject of education been more thoroughly discussed in newspapers, on radio and television panels, and by conferences and other groups. Linked to this topic at times has been the question of the reading of the Scriptures in schools. Some parents object to their children being in classes where the Bible is read because of their own particular belief, but they know that pupils may leave the room during the Scripture period, if they like.

In a Christian country the Bible should be read for its own value, for apart from anything else, it is the best of literature; and also for its teachings, for these are applicable to all people and all beliefs.

It may be said that the foremost of the world's nations have been built up, influenced and benefited by the Holy Scriptures. It is good to know that many schools have now included Bible-reading periods in their schedules, when teachers, ministers or Salvation Army officers are invited to lead, and in some cases give short, explanatory messages.

Indeed, the Bible is an indispensable book, and an education in itself, as well as the only authoritative voice speaking of man's soul and its destination.

A REAL SCOURGE

COMMENTING further on a statement made by an authority that thirty-five per cent of Ontario's highway deaths are caused wholly or partially by alcohol, as mentioned in a previous article on this page, the *Toronto Daily Star* says:

"This implies that last year the lives of 389 people were lost because of drinking drivers. This is a terrible indictment of our society, its drinking and its driving habits. Contrast Dr. J. Rogers' gruesome percentage with the deaths from tuberculosis last year in the province—186. Yet the disease was once considered the scourge of our society and, because it was, great steps were taken to stamp it out. Some comparable effort is needed to stamp out the scourge of drink among drivers.

"Dr. Rogers' percentage is a studied estimate, and much higher than police or the department of transport figures show. . . . Yet the pathologist's calculated figure is likely to be closer to the truth. His estimate is made on the basis of innumerable chemical analyses he has made, not merely on clinical observation of a man's appearance. It doesn't take a gallon of beer or a quart of liquor to render a driver less than normally competent."

Our civilization cannot survive materially unless it be redeemed spiritually.—From the last published words of Woodrow Wilson

DOWNTOWN CHANGES

THE "Dean of Journalists" around Ontario, Gregory Clark, always looks at life from the sage standpoint of maturity. His remarks on inevitable changes are most apt at this time. He states:

"Among the things we can count on in the next ten years are these:

"Private motor vehicles will not be allowed inside the downtown region of cities. Powerful lobbies of merchants will battle against this regulation in vain. If you want to come downtown, you take a bus, taxi or subway. Your personal car, taking up more space than any individual is entitled to, will have to be parked at an uptown parking lot.

Truck Delivery at Night

"Commercial trucks will not be permitted to make delivery to shops, warehouses and places of business, including hotels and restaurants, between 6 a.m. and 6 p.m. All delivery at night. Powerful lobbies of truckers' unions, merchants, banks, trust companies and other bodies interested in keeping downtown property prosperous, will fight this tooth and nail, but people, wanting to do business downtown, will no longer put up with having their taxis and buses held up in the narrow streets by mobs of delivery trucks.

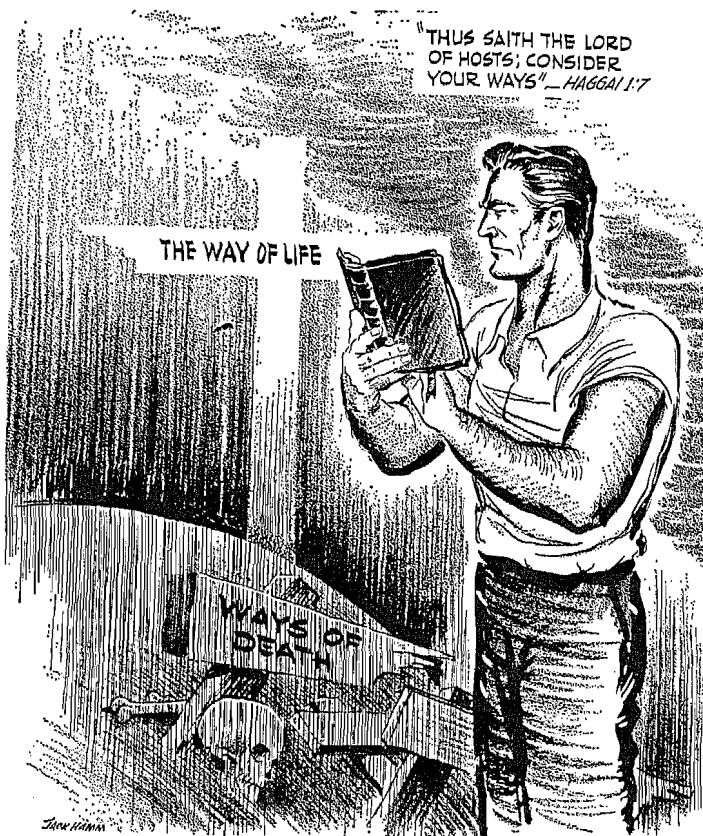
"In the larger cities, not hundreds but thousands of millions of dollars of invested capital, plus dollar volume of business, are involved.

From no section of the community should more intelligent vision with regard to traffic and communication be expected. But from recent visits to New York, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco, not to mention Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver, it would appear that the attitude of the downtowners generally is that of a gentleman on the roof of his chicken house floating down the Mississippi: he hopes the flood will soon be over, or else somebody will come and rescue him."

The Salvation Army open-air services and marches have been greatly hindered by the increase in traffic. Time was when we could march down Yonge Street, Portage, Grandview or St. Catherine any day of the week. Now we'd not only be holding up traffic, we'd be taking our lives in our hands. A number of years ago in Toronto, on a Good Friday, a huge march, comprised of practically the whole Salvation Army in Toronto—field and social—used to line up at Queen's Park and march along College and down Yonge to the Massey Hall. Imagine the hold-up it would cause today, even on a holiday! We must not give up our outdoor work, but simply adjust ourselves to the changing conditions. Love will find a way!

Prayer is not eloquence, but earnestness.

The Choice Is Yours



THE SCRIPTURES declare that there are two ways open to the choice of man—the sin-bound way that leads to destruction, and the way of Christ's cross that leads to everlasting life. Which do you choose?

INEQUITY ENDED

PAYMENT of fines by instalment has been approved by the Canadian House of Commons as an amendment to the criminal code. This action takes much of the sting out of the frequent gibe that in Canada there is one law for the rich and another one for the poor.

The inequity which jails one man for an offence for which another can pay a fine has long caused bitterness. Removal of the resentment will enhance respect for the law in general, a benefit as valuable as the practical advantages involved. These also are great.

Says the *Toronto Globe and Mail*:

"It is estimated that the new regulation could reduce Canada's annual prison population by roughly 30,000 persons. Assuming these 30,000 were each sentenced to a \$50 fine or one month in jail, the saving to the country would be more than \$5,000,000 a year. This is calculated by adding the fines received by instalment (which otherwise would be lost) and the saving to the government of not having to keep 30,000 persons in jail for thirty days at \$4.00 a day. Fines would amount to \$1,500,000; maintenance costs would amount to \$3,600,000; total, \$5,100,000

First Offenders Reduced

"Of greater value will be the reduction in the number of first offenders thrust into association with hardened criminals and chronic 'repeaters.' All too often this provides a grim and efficient apprenticeship in advanced crime."

The new legislation is welcome indeed, although the Dominion has been sadly behind in this reform. Sweden and Denmark abolished imprisonment for debt ninety-two years ago. Britain did so in 1922. In future, in Canada as abroad, no person will be jailed for inability—only for refusal—to pay a fine.

ROAD HAZARDS

ADDRESSING an annual summer convention recently in Canada, a minister said that there was danger in automobile drivers taking tranquillizer pills while on the road. He said that, next to the common headache tablets the tranquillizer pills are the largest selling drug in North America. The speaker claimed that many cars are driven by mildly drugged or not so mildly drugged persons, thus making a highway hazard. Taking the pills for various reasons tends toward more tiredness.

The practice, while perhaps not in the same bracket as alcohol, nevertheless constitutes a subtle danger, and should be guarded against. There are far too many easily obtainable drugs on the open market today and their use should be controlled.

In fact, it is understood that legislative measures have been introduced with this end in view.

DOLLARS and SENSE



YOU have heard the old saying to the effect that "money talks". That being so it might be well to ask what it says. To some people about all it ever says is "goodbye", but to many it speaks more pleasantly. However, the shocking thing to discover is the way it talks behind our backs.

It is not true that the Bible says, "money is the root of all evil." It does say "the LOVE of money is the root of all evil," which is something entirely different. The love of money may make a man indifferent to justice, beauty and brotherhood. Man was created in the image of God, and for him to love money rather than virtue is the greatest of tragedies.

A good many people ignore the fact that the money we spend talks about us. The expensive dinners, the car we cannot afford, and a long list of other extravagant expenditures all make their comments to our neighbours. The twenty-five cent piece we gave as a tip and the

quarter we placed as a sanctified gift on the offering plate both talk about us.

It is not fair to blame a man's downfall on his money. The dollar used to bribe can be used to beautify. The cash one squanders on drunkenness could provide a liberal

should use it to the glory of God. A Christian should hold it as a trust from Him, being conscious that someday he must give account to Him for the way he has fulfilled his stewardship.

Second, those who have money should share it with those in need.

By Sr.-Major Wyvel Crozier, Toronto

education. No fault lies with the dollar, but with the spender. Money does not choose its own highway. It is the person handling the dollar who directs it uphill or down. We should treat our fortune with respect, be it large or small, for we alone are responsible for its misbehaviour and power to bless.

Having money carries with it definite obligations. One of the fundamental doctrines of Christianity is that every man lives under a strict stewardship for the use of his money. First, those who have money

To remember the poor, especially the poor among God's people, has ever been one of the obligations which the Spirit of God has laid upon His people. (1 Tim 6:18)

Again, we should give money to support the work of the Lord. In the Old Testament the law laid upon Israel the obligation to give tithes, and God held them responsible for giving or withholding. If they were faithful in paying tithes, they prospered. If they withheld the tithe they suffered.

We are not under law, but under

grace; surely we should not do less on that account than those who were under the law. We may not necessarily experience material reverses because we fail to tithe, or material prosperity because we do tithe, but we suffer great spiritual loss in failing to worship God with our substance and money, for God's dealing with Israel in connection with the tithe has its counterpart in our spiritual experiences. The New Testament suggests we should give regularly, systematically and proportionately, for the Scripture says, "Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him. . . ."

Believe it or not, money does things to us. Rightly handled and managed it can prove a boon and a blessing. Mismanaged, it can be a curse.

Democracy is based upon the conviction that there are extraordinary possibilities in ordinary people.

Henry Emerson Fosdick

THE MASTER HAD A TREASURY

By LOUISE McCURDY

THERE are still some people who object to any method of gathering church finance. Many of them think that Christ and His disciples did not take any offerings. For their benefit let us examine some Scriptures concerning "the bag which Judas carried."

The method of carrying coins, both in the Old and in the New Testament was by a cloth bag. It was said of Judas, "He had the bag, and bare what was put therein." (John 12:6). We are not told the method which Christ used to gather this money. Judas may have passed the bag among the audience while Jesus was preaching, or they may have gathered in the tithes and offerings from new believers.

You will remember that, on the night of the betrayal, Christ turned to Judas at the table, and bade him to do quickly the thing he was planning to do. The disciples were under the impression that Christ had sent Judas on a shopping errand. John writes: "For some of them thought, because Judas had the bag, that Jesus had said unto him, buy those things we have need of against the feast, or that he should give something to the poor."

From this we are convinced that those disciples knew that there was enough money in the bag for the shopping errand they supposed Judas was on. John implies clearly that there was a surplus in the bag at that time. Their offerings must have been excellent to have anything left over after Christ and His followers and their dependents had been cared for for all that week.

One of my first acts, after my conversion, was to tithe the sum of money that I had in my pocket. I have tithed ever since. Possibly those early converts experienced that same impulsive desire. Christ may have spoken to other men, as He did to that rich young ruler, "Go, sell what thou hast, and give to the poor." There is no gift of greater value than the Gospel of Christ, and they were giving indirectly to the poor when they put money into the bag. When John the Baptist sent disciples of his to enquire of Christ's ministry, they were told, "The poor have the Gospel preached to them." The offerings placed in that bag made this preaching possible.

Yet there are still many folks who do not believe that Christ took up any offerings. The collection plates in their churches would be empty if there were no offerings today. Those who object to Paul's plan of gathering offerings, "Upon the first day of the week," should surely have a better method of church finance to present to us.

The Christian Church must have a financial plan. Church finances do not "just happen," they have to be planned—and worked. When Christ commanded the disciples to carry on a world-wide evangelistic programme, He inferred that it would not "just happen," it would have to be planned and promoted by both the brains and the brawn of the church.

We are fully satisfied with the financial plan of the evangelical (Continued foot column 4)

GIVING TO GOD

By 1st-Lieutenant O. UDOBIA, Africa

"Let him offer a male without blemish: he shall offer it of his own voluntary will."—(Lev. 1:3).

MUCH of the giving unto the Lord in these days does great discredit to His people. The Jewish sacrifice commanded in this Bible verse had to be carefully selected beforehand. But today, food, clothing, comforts, insurances, the children's education, are all given priority over anything else, so that God's work and His requirements are so often haphazard and careless.

Such an attitude toward a sacred duty reveals ingratitude and disrespect toward God and a great lack of that living faith in the beliefs we profess. These faults in our giving might well have a disastrous effect upon our spiritual character.

Today, people lower the standard of personal obligation to God's command to give. Let us search our own hearts and ask the question, "What do I give to God?" Is it my best?

If we remember the kind of offerings which were presented by the two brothers—Cain and Abel—can we not easily discover that most of our misfortunes and unhappiness derive from the spirit in which we give? Some people are fond of making an occasional effort (so often to

be seen of men) in their giving to God's work, but there is nothing given regularly or with conviction.

Many gifts lack that spontaneity—"of his own voluntary will". There is a great challenge to us all to make quite sure our acts of giving are pure and from a heart renewed and full of love divine.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

BERNARD of Clairvaux, according to a church historian, kept in his room a piece of parchment on which were these words: "Bernard, why are you here?"

This searching question was so placed that it caught his eye every time he entered the room. By keeping the thought constantly before him he was helped in clarifying his purposes and in keeping his attentions centred on the more important things of life.

The question is one that all of us may well ask ourselves frequently. In thinking of it we will be helped in determining the purpose God has for our lives and led to a more faithful endeavour to fulfill these purposes.—*Christian Observer*

(Continued from column 2)

churches. Most of them follow the Bible plan, weekly tithes and offerings gathered in on the first day of the week. It is both Scriptural and successful. It works and we invite you to try it.



GOD'S CALL comes in varying ways. His call to me became clear during a corps cadet class when my higher grade lesson paper was returned to me after it had been marked.

My eyes went straight to the examiner's comments, in red ink, at the end of the paper: "A most interesting paper. I believe you will be serving God one day in such a manner." This remark referred mainly to my description of a missionary's work in China.

At that moment everything seemed to disappear from me and I heard a Voice saying, "This is the answer to your prayers—this is the way, walk ye in it." From that moment my course was set toward officership.

Still being quite young, I accepted the wise advice of those who were close to me and carried through with a teachers' training course. This was followed by three years of teaching at a London school.

At the teachers' training college I strove to be a worthy Christian. On the first Sunday I appeared in the crowded dining-hall in my Salvation Army uniform.

There was very little opposition. On the contrary, I was respected and given a position of authority and responsibility because of the stand I had taken. Keen interest in the Army was displayed by teachers and students, and many discussions resulted.

A CHRISTIAN HOME

WHY is a Christian home such a fine and precious thing? Because it is a garden of the Lord, a nursery for human lives to grow in. Its seclusion, its shelter, its wise and careful culture are invaluable to growing souls, and nothing can make up for the lack of them.

The home is the God-appointed educator of mankind. We have a multitude of institutions which we call schools, but the real schools, where the real lessons of life are learned are the homes.

We still hear a good deal about the higher education, the highest that can be had. It is found in the lofty lessons of self-control, self-sacrifice, sublime faith, and splendid trust which home life has such marvelous power to teach. There is no training to be had in school, or college, or anywhere in the world which can take the place of discipline of the home.

Every true Christian home is a university, fully equipped, amply endowed, and able to give the highest education which can be had in this world.

ANSWERING GOD'S CALL

THE EXPERIENCES OF TWO BRITISH OFFICERS

Halfway through the training course I was overtaken by a serious illness and few hopes remained of my ever being strong enough for officership.

After months in a hospital and a long convalescence, my prayers and those of my parents and friends were answered. I was able to finish my course and take a school appointment.

My health condition naturally had to be borne in mind by those who considered my application for officership training. Eventually I was accepted and entered the "Soul-winners' Session" at the International Training College.

Since commissioning my appointments in the women's social work have taken me to an approved school, a maternity home, a girls' training home and I am now children's officer at a home.

In each appointment I have found needy people, young and old, with a craving for love and care. It has been my joy not only to minister to physical needs but to seek to impart a knowledge of God's love.

was all. I tried to keep good rather unsuccessfully.

On my knees one morning I caught a revelation of God and saw myself for what I was. (Not a pleasing or attractive picture.) Carefully and with tears I claimed the purifying power of the Holy Spirit and the angel with the coal from off the altar came to me.

Then through ordinary things I began to hear the voice of God telling of the need for officers in the Army He had raised up.

In the missionary lands, in social and corps work, I saw God's need of consecrated officers and heard His eternal cry, "Whom shall I send?"

If He thought of me, He never actually said so. If He considered me a possible candidate for the job, He never mentioned my name. In a moment of inspired courage I had the audacity to suggest myself! I wasn't the best but at least I was available. I wasn't the most qualified but I was willing. I rose from my knees, sent by God.

In fulfilling the task which God sent me to do I have achieved no



STREET-CORNER evangelism is an important feature of Army activity around the world. These young folk from the Netherlands are revelling in the opportunity afforded them of proclaiming the message of God's salvation.

Not a day passes but what I thank God for the opportunities for service which are mine.

First-Lieutenant Heather Sutcliffe

NO SPECIAL VISION

When I hear of men and women being called to officership in a dramatic manner I am always thrilled, but my call did not come like that.

There was no strong, persistent voice; no letters of fire in the evening sky proclaiming my future destiny; no special vision.

I can tell how my call came by referring you to Isaiah who, long ago, received a terrifying revelation. He saw God in all His majesty, power and holiness and in the same moment he saw himself for what he was—miserable, unclean and lowly.

There and then he sought a cleansing that every man who sees himself must seek, and with clean hands and a pure heart he lingered quietly before God.

It seemed there was some excitement in the divine presence. Someone was needed, vitally needed, to carry out a special mission and God made known His need in no uncertain manner.

A Universal Call

Addressing no one in particular, but everyone in general, He said, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" If the Almighty had Isaiah in mind there is no mention of the fact. If Isaiah seemed a possible candidate for the task his name was never suggested.

His new-found cleansing fresh upon him, Isaiah had the temerity to suggest himself. I humbly suggest that my case was not unlike that of Isaiah. While in the service of my country I was no shining light of Salvationism. The boys knew I was "sort of Army" but that

sensational success, but here and there is a reborn soul to testify to the reality of my "vision."

I am not hilariously happy all the time but I have that deep, heart-peace that is the fruit of knowing one is doing God's will.

But God's present need is greater than it has ever been. It is written large across the files of every Christian organization in the world: "Who will go for us?"

It is heard from every divisional commander with an unofficered corps; "Whom can I send?" It is echoed by our leaders, as call after call comes for missionary reinforcements.

It is the cry of the Army! It is the cry of the world! It is God's cry—"Whom shall I send?"

Perhaps you should suggest with sincerity and humility: "Send me!"

Second-Lieutenant John Gowans

THE DEFIANT ONE

"HE was a defiant young creature as he stood with his scrawny legs firmly planted on the floor, grubby fists dug deep into his pockets," reports Mrs. Colonel M. Smith (R). His expression fairly shrieked, "Dish it out; I can take it!"

This was Jim's fourth trip into juvenile court for pilfering and he was thoroughly enjoying the lime-light. That was exactly what a wise judge recognized when he turned the lad over to a Salvation Army officer in charge of youth activities.

Jim was not really tough. He was a heartsick lad with an inferiority complex. Orphaned when he was five years old, he had seen his five brothers and sisters adopted by wealthy relatives, while he was shunted off on a poor one. To add to his misery, a bad defect in one eye had brought him the nickname "Squints."

The officer took the lad into his own home, and became a friend to him. He obtained the services of a doctor to operate on his eye and enrolled the boy in the Red Shield Club. Here Jim learned the good sportsmanship of clean athletics, the feeling of being wanted and accepted. Best of all, he sought the friendship of the Saviour.

It was ten years ago that "Squints" stood before the juvenile judge; today, he stands before his congregation, a young Presbyterian minister, preaching the Gospel.

ENROL TODAY!

THE courses listed below are available through The Salvation Army Advanced Training Department, 84 Davisville Avenue, Toronto, 7, Ontario.

THE HISTORY OF THE SALVATION ARMY: (Part 1, ten lessons); (Part 2, eight lessons). This study is based on the first two volumes of Robert Sandall's authoritative works. Course 1 deals with the inception of the movement up to its dramatic adoption of the name "The Salvation Army," while Course 2 pictures the making of an Army and the great expansion that followed. \$3.50.

BIBLE DOCTRINE: (Twenty lessons): Every Christian should be familiar with the great doctrines of the Bible, and Salvationists ought to make a study of what the Army believes. If we are to give a reason for the faith that is in us, that faith must be well grounded in the Word of God. \$2.50.

STUDIES IN CHRISTIAN THEOLOGY: (Part 1, twelve lessons). This is an advanced course dealing comprehensively with basic phases of our beliefs. It is designed for those who are anxious to know what we believe and why we believe; who desire to cope intelligently with error, and to be thoroughly grounded unto all good works. Text-books: The Salvation Army Handbook of Doctrine; Introduction to Christian Theology, Wiley; Supplementary Notes. \$8.75 (Including textbooks).

Youth Page



THE WAR CRY

ONE OF A SERIES OF STORIES OF FALLEN HUMANITY
RAISED TO NEWNESS OF LIFE BY THE GRACE OF GOD

Reclaimed!

SUMMARY

Spike Benson left home at fourteen, secured a job in a hotel in Toronto, and became a bootlegger. During seven years in the business he developed into an alcoholic, a boxer, and a gambler. He married but separated from his wife after a year then, in 1939, enlisted in the Canadian Army. On return to Canada six years later he opened a restaurant, the first of a succession of such ventures. Finally his drinking brought him so low his case appeared hopeless. At last he followed advice given him to seek help at the Toronto Harbour Light Corps.

Chapter Four

"WOULD you like to come in and stay here?" asked the Major, when the dispirited and discouraged man had sought his help. Spike looked puzzled. "Do you mean to say I have to sleep here, live here?" The Major nodded. "We have found that it is the best way," he said. "Most alcoholics are weak. The only thing most of them can do after we have prayed with them is to drift back to the old haunts again. After a brief struggle many of them go back to their old habits. By having them here we find that they grow stronger and are more able to go out to face temptation, after obtaining a change of heart."

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Spike agreed to come in. The Major at once took him up to the dormitory and said, "There you are; you are allotted to bed number five."

Spike had reached the dangerous stage. He could not eat, so he stayed in his bed all the next day, and the next, and the next.

Finally he was able to go down stairs and take part in the classes the Major holds twice a day, in which he carefully explains the steps necessary to salvation. Spike knelt at the mercy-seat in the Wednesday night meeting, and asked God to take away the craving for drink. But the full light did not stream into his soul until, in one of the classes a little later, the Major's words began to open like a window into his dark mind.

"You must surrender everything," the Major emphasized. "Some of

an attendant. Spike obtained the job and, later, positions for three other converted alcoholics, all of whom are finding that the grace of God is sufficient to keep them from sin. It also helps them to show pity and love toward the people with deranged minds, for whom they are responsible at the hospital.

But a greater joy awaited Spike. In his boyhood he had often met Grace, his sister's girl friend, who had always thought a lot of Spike and who had not spurned him even when he became an alcoholic. He frequently got in touch with her, and had done so after his mother's diamond wedding, when she had suffered a stroke ... he went home to her. Grace was often there, and they became great friends. After Spike's conversion, he made it a matter of prayer and plucked up

A Bootlegger At Fourteen

you come out just to get rid of the drink. It has been an inconvenience to you, and has lost you friends and jobs and perhaps your own loved ones. That isn't the idea at all. God wants you to be saved from all sin, not just excessive drinking."

Spike saw at once he had made a mistake. When he had knelt at the penitent-form it was just the drink he was thinking of. He went forward again, this time claiming complete victory over bad temper, lying, stealing, cheating, vile thoughts and the whole catalogue of sins that he had wallowed in all his life.

Testifying later, with a look of wonder on his face, Spike said, "I can honestly say that I have never had the desire to touch drink since that time, and Christ has given me a compassion for the victims of drink and for the poor insane men among whom I work that I never dreamed possible."

He stayed at the Harbour Light Corps for a few weeks, while the Major and his helpers nursed him back to physical health and spiritual maturity. In order to help Spike grow spiritually the Major asked him to help other cases there. Spike rejoiced in this work. He had always been adept at meeting people; he had the right personality, and the Major found him a great help.

Then he had the opportunity of going to a town, a few miles east of Toronto, where there was an opening in the mental institution for

courage to ask Grace if she would marry him.

Grace had seen a remarkable change in this man, whom she had pitied for his weakness in the past. After asking for some time to think the matter over, she consented and today they occupy the comfortable flat over The Salvation Army hall,

NEVER A MISTAKE

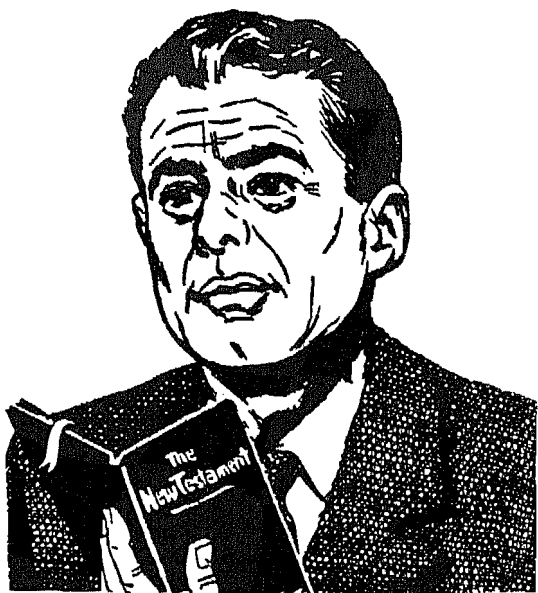
IT required the pointing finger of a little son to trace the stars of faith and hope and rejoicing in the dark sky of a distracted father, a Christian businessman, who had unexpectedly met with heavy losses and had begun to doubt the wisdom and love of God in allowing these reverses to overtake him.

Returning home one evening in a despairing state of mind, he sat down before the open fireplace in the library, tossed with a tempest of doubt and destitute of comfort.

God's Work Perfect

Presently his little boy, a child of six or seven, came and sat on his knee. Over the mantelpiece was a large illuminated card containing the words, "His Work Is Perfect." The child spelled out the words, and pointing to them said, "Papa, what does 'perfect' mean?" Before the father, somewhat staggered, could make a reply, the little prattler asked another question: "Does it mean that God never makes a mistake?"

That was just the thought that the troubled father needed, and clasping his little one in his arms he exclaimed, "Yes, my precious boy, that is just what it means!" The father's confidence in God was revived, and an unfaltering trust again lighted up his soul.—*The King's Business.*



and both attend the corps, where they are valuable soldiers. In addition to his occasional police court work, Spike also conducts the jail meeting every Sunday morning at Whitby, and gives his testimony in the open-air, as well as taking a firm stand for the Lord Jesus at work. Another joy for Spike—his father was so impressed by his son's conversion that he, too, sought the Lord and his religion is no longer one of sternness but of love.

Having been so near the brink himself, he is able to warn men to stay as far away from the edge of the precipice as possible. And he always ends his testimony by saying, "That doctor gave me the best advice I ever had—you will never get over the drink until you find God! Praise the Lord, I found Him at last, and I have proven He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think."

THE END

NEITHER SICK NOR DRUNK

A BIG Chicago cop paused one day and looked suspiciously at the fellow across the street, who stood with bared head, closed eyes and moving lips. His face was turned toward an obscure-looking old building.

"Either sick er drunk," Pat decided. "Maybe nuts, in the bargain." Ambling over to the man, Pat touched him on the shoulder.

"S'matter, Mac? Not feelin' good er somethin'?"

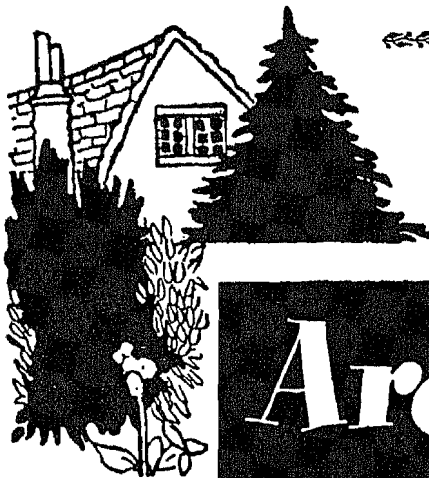
The man opened his eyes. He smiled. "Feeling fine, officer." Seeing the other's puzzled look, he continued, "You see, I was converted in that little, old building when it was a mission. And I never pass here without taking off my hat and saying 'thanks' to God. I met the Lord Jesus in there, officer. Name's Bill Sunday."

Pat grinned and reached a big hand. "Put 'er there, Bill!" he said heartily.

"I've heard about you. Now look, you keep right on with your prayin' an' I'll keep the crowd away."

The place of one's conversion to Jesus is a sacred spot and many of us love to revisit it occasionally. But the manner in which we are keeping the vows which we made on that occasion is more important still. We promised Jesus definite things. He will remain faithful always. Pausing to thank Him occasionally for saving us is a good thing to do. It will help us to remember.

This I resolve on: to run when I can, to go when I cannot run, and to creep when I cannot go.—*John Bunyan*



A Page of Interest To Women

Around the Home

WATCH THOSE WEEDS!

By GLADYS DONELON, EDMONTON, ALTA.

I SHUDDERED as I looked at my tiny flower garden. Our three weeks' holiday had certainly given the weeds lots of time to grow. The little patch of available soil, so carefully planted and tended during May and June had, during July, produced a forest of chickweed that threatened to choke out the pinks and clarkia and love-in-the-mist that I had planted.

The odd thing about chickweed is that it is such an insignificant thing at first, yet it grows twice as fast as most garden plants. Each tiny plant sends out long, vine-like stems that cover a seven-inch circle around the root with a dense mass of leaves.

As I knelt in the moist earth and carefully separated those vines from the roots and stems of my flowers, I thought how like our spiritual lives my garden is. Seeds so lovingly planted and tended are so often neglected during the holiday season.

Sin, like chickweed, is insignificant at first. How often do we say, "There can't be any harm in doing this or that just once"? Yet how rapidly the habit grows, until it finally threatens to choke out entirely the fruits that the Holy Spirit desires to produce in our lives.

Most of us know how far reaching and destructive one "sin-plant" can become if it is not checked and destroyed by the power of God. And we must depend on the power of God to destroy sin. No amount of effort on the part of the gardener could halt the growth of that chickweed once it had started to grow—short of rooting it out. Likewise no amount of self-improvement or self-reformation can adequately deal with the problem of sin.

EXAMPLE IS NEVER FORGOTTEN

"HOW can I bring up my son in the way he should go?" asked an anxious parent.

"By going that way yourself," was the reply. Words are easily forgotten, but the example of a good life is never forgotten. It behoves parents to keep their tempers under control and let love's winsome ways and words adorn their lives.

There is no more effective way of making children dislike their homes and break their home ties than fault-finding, wrangling, and ill-tempered argument on the part of the parents.

Peace, gentleness, love and consideration bind heart to heart, strengthen the ties of affection, and make home both interesting and attractive. Concord is essential to happiness.

The Master Gardener of our lives does not "take a holiday" from His task of caring for us. But sometimes we, in our effort to "get away from it all", isolate ourselves from Him

His Garden Of Love

WITHIN a sunny garden-plot,
Beneath the whispering trees,
I sat enwrapped in quiet thought,
Caressed by sun and breeze.

The little birds from swelling throats,
Poured forth a melody,
Of love and joy in liquid notes,
A song of hope to me.

And overhead, the arching sky,
Of deep and azure blue,
With soft white clouds that floated high,
Seemed courage to renew.

I felt that in that peaceful place,
Away from toil and care,
My soul for just a little space,
Had found a solace there.

So in the garden of His love,
E'en in the midst of care,
There strength and grace come from above,
When hearts are raised in prayer.

Within the shelter of His arms,
Beneath His covering wing,
The heart finds rest from all alarms,
And there the soul may sing.

—MARY M. FORMAN, Lindsay

through neglect of prayer and Bible study. Let us at this season be careful, lest we find our spiritual lives choked out by the "cares of this world" and the "sin which doth so easily beset us".



THE RIGHT WAY to dispose of ultra-thin plastic garment bags is to tie them in knots and throw them in a covered garbage can.

DANGER AT HAND

READ THESE PLASTIC BAG SAFETY RULES

IN recent months, many infants have died as a result of misuse of ultra-thin, plastic dry-cleaner bags. These infant deaths came about as a result of ingenuity backfiring. Mothers, working with household budgets that never seem to go far enough, find ingenious ways in which to re-use containers and packaging materials. In this case, many have re-used the ultra-thin material as a makeshift mattress or pillow cover.

What the mother did not realize is that the ultra-thin plastic is so pliable that it can mould itself around an infant's nose and mouth, causing suffocation. The ultra-thin plastic material should never be substituted for the heavier plastic made especially for mattress covering.

Dr. James L. Goddard, U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, pinpointed the problem at a press conference called by the Society of the Plastics Industry to alert the public on the correct use of the ultra-thin plastic bag. Dr. Goddard said,

"In the vast majority of cases that we have received reports on, the usual sequence is that an ultra-thin plastic film, usually a dry-cleaning bag, has been used by the mother as a protective sheeting, either folded and laid under the infant, with a blanket interposed, or a thin sheet.

"Or the dry cleaning bag has been used as a slip-on mattress cover.



NEVER do this with an ultra-thin plastic garment bag. It is an invitation to tragedy.

What usually happens then is that the infant, in its normal movements during sleep, exposes a portion of this plastic film which then bunches up around the nostrils and mouth and cuts off the air ways."

At this press conference, the plastics industry unfolded its nationwide educational programme which emphasized these points:

• Do not substitute the ultra-thin plastic as a makeshift cover for

mattresses, playpens, baby carriages, or furniture.

• Do not use the material as a makeshift wind guard on the side of a crib or playpen.

The industry recommends that once an ultra-thin plastic bag used by dry cleaners or launderers has served its original purpose—that of protecting freshly-cleaned clothes—that it be destroyed by shredding and/or knotting the material and then disposing of it in a covered container.

Parents are being warned to exercise the same caution with plastic dry-cleaner bags that they do with matches, scissors, kitchen knives, electrical devices, and similar useful household items.

Plastic bags used to protect foods, clothing and other merchandise have been put to many useful supplementary purposes around the house. The heavier plastic bags used for fruit and vegetables are widely and safely used to store leftovers in a refrigerator, keep food in an ice cooler for picnics, carry wet clothing or diapers, or protect books from rain.



THIS IS the worst possible use a mother could make of a polyethylene garment bag. Though it might protect the mattress on the crib, it could well lead to a fatal accident if the baby, sleeping on his tummy, pressed his face into the bag.

FRENCH TOMATO PICKLE

- 4 quarts of sliced green tomatoes
- 3 large onions, sliced
- 1/2 cup salt
- 1 quart vinegar
- 1/2 pound sugar
- 1 teaspoon mustard powder
- 1 tablespoon curry
- 1 tablespoon turmeric
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ground cloves
- 1 teaspoon ground all-spice

Slice green tomatoes and onions. Mix salt through mixture, let stand overnight. Drain, allow to stand 15 minutes in weak vinegar solution, then drain. Combine vinegar, sugar and spices, and bring to a boil. Add the tomatoes and onions, simmer 3 minutes. Pack in sterilized jars, and seal.

MEN PATIENTS KNIT SOCKS

WHILE CONVALESCING AT CHIKANKATA HOSPITAL, N. RHODESIA

THE officers at Chikankata Hospital in Northern Rhodesia rejoice in the knowledge that some advancement has been made in the enlightening of the Africans concerning health measures. They were encouraged recently by a letter from a local chief, which told of a woman who had taken her husband to his court, because he was refusing to bring their child, who was suffering from leprosy, to the hospital for treatment.

In many ways the status of women has been raised and, more and more, as girls are receiving education, they are taking their places in the community, no longer counted only as chattles to be bought for a few pounds or a few oxen, but respected for what they can give to the community.

The latest craze in the male tuberculosis ward at Chikankata, says a correspondent, is the knitting of socks. One young man has successfully mastered the job of turning the heel, quite an accomplishment when one remembers that less than a month ago he could not knit. It is no easy task keeping the patients supplied with something to do; articles seem to be finished overnight. So few of them know how to read, that the days must seem very long. A second-hand radio purchased two years ago for £2 does valiant service; the only grumble is it can be heard all over the hospital!

Missing Persons Chief "Missing"

THE envelope was addressed to The Officer Commanding, Personal Investigation Department, The Salvation Army. The writer of the letter contained in it, a retired civil servant, was asking the Army if its famous investigation department could trace a boyhood pal of his with whom he long ago had lost contact.

They had been band members together in a Salvation Army young people's band and the writer knew that his friend had served in the Royal Naval Air Service and had then become a Salvation Army officer from Battersea 2 Corps. Later he had served in Burma.

If the Army could find his old pal, the retired civil servant declared, he would be most grateful. The name of his long-lost friend?—Leslie Clayton Thomas.

By return of post a letter sped to the inquirer. It was a letter expressing great astonishment and delight and it aroused precisely such reactions in the former government employee.

For it was signed: "Leslie Clayton Thomas, Investigation Secretary, Men's Social Work, The Salvation Army."

At present the children's ward is something like the old woman's shoe, and truly the nurse must feel at times she has so many children she does not know what to do. We have quite a number who, because of the severity of their disease, have had to stay with us for a long time, but they quickly settle to hospital routine.

One little boy about eight years of age, who has been an in-patient for almost five months, was seen to be comforting another little fellow as, standing beside the cot of a newcomer and holding his hands while the nurse did the dressing on the wee fellow's head, he affirmed that there was nothing to be afraid of.

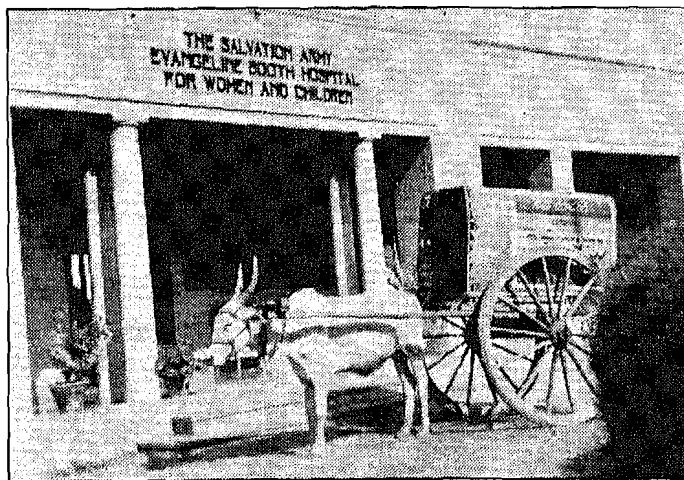
A little girl was admitted last month from one of the nearest villages in a very emaciated state. Although she was about eighteen months old, she weighed only nine pounds, ten ounces. She is slowly responding to treatment, and after three weeks has gained two pounds in weight, but is a constant reminder of the fact that many children suffer and even die, because of lack of care and inadequate diet.

It is not unusual to be greeted with a chorus of "bye-bye" when one enters the children's ward, that seems to be one English word they have all mastered. One little fellow with great gusto was heard to call out of the window, "Sister Hooter", after the departing figure of the sister tutor as she passed on her way to the nurses' school. What a joy it is to see them gradually get better, but alas many sick ones are not brought to us, and some are brought so late there is little that can be done to save them.

A grant of £3,000 has been made by the British Leprosy Relief Association for the water scheme which will pipe water to the Leprosy Settlement and provide it with drinking water and washing facilities, an urgent need at present.

IN THE village of Nidubrolu, India, is the Army's EVANGELINE BOOTH HOSPITAL, to which many a patient comes in a lull, shown on the right. Below tea is being served to the governor on his visit to the institution. Government officials evince great interest in the work of the hospital.

Photos courtesy Brigadier M. Little



With The Flag

In Other Lands



UNPRECEDENTED RESPONSE

TO APPEAL FOR UNMARRIED MOTHERS' WORK IN FRANCE

THE Salvation Army in France has had for many years a small home for the unmarried mother and her child, but every day the matron has to refuse needy cases. Girls in despair have to be turned away from the very door. The project for a new home has therefore occupied the minds and hearts of leaders for some years.

Last year a big step forward was made. The City of Paris offered a splendid site for a building. Plans were drawn for an attractive home to accommodate forty unmarried mothers with their children.

The only obstacle to its realization was lack of finance. But in France there are millions of warm-hearted generous friends of all good causes. If only the Army could reach them and interest them in the project. Thus thought the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner C. Péan, and he put Brigadier Simonin, Property Secretary, in charge of feeling and finding his way into public conscience and confidence.

The Brigadier succeeded over all hopes. On the programme *Vous Etes Formidables* ("You're wonderful")

ed at headquarters next day to say that she had phoned twenty times before she could get her name put on the list. Then, with a moment's hesitation, she added, "You see, I wanted to help—I'm an unmarried mother myself."

Those who could not get through on the phone wrote, and all these received suggestions as to how they could assist, by stirring up interest, forming committees, collecting subscriptions. One young man called at headquarters and handed in seventy-five names and addresses of people whom he himself had interested in the project.

The campaign for the unmarried mother and her child in France goes on. It will succeed, for it is founded on prayer and faith and strong hands are being raised in its support.—All The World

YOU STARTED SOMETHING

YOU sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee;
And young Sing Lee, when he'd read therein,
Proceeded to turn his back on sin.
Then he rested neither night nor day
Till his brother walked in the Narrow Way.
And his brother worked till he had won
Away from the gods his wife and son.
The woman told of her new-found joy,
And Christ was preached by the happy boy.

Some of the folks who heard him speak
Decided the one true God to seek.
It wasn't long till half the town
Had left its idols of wood and stone.
And the work's not ended yet, my friend,
You started something that ne'er shall end
When you sent the money across the sea
That bought a Bible for young Sing Lee.
—AMELIA PRICE AYRES.

BRIEFS FROM INDONESIA

THE Territorial Commander for Indonesia, Colonel C. Widdowson, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Long and Major Corputty met the Mayor of Bandung recently at a reception. They were also able to greet other Indonesian Army friends. The Army is held in high regard by all in Indonesia.

Disturbing news has been received from the North Sulawesi (Celebes) Division. Many corps were cut off again at the time of reporting, but it is now learned that the area communications are being restored. Lonely officers, doing their duty bravely, need continued prayers. Good progress is reported in spite of great difficulty. One corps reports five adults and thirteen children at the mercy-seat recently, also that the home league has been started again.

Banjuwangi Home League has assisted the East Java Relief Committee by baking cakes and other food. This is for flood sufferers.

from Europe No. 1 he made his appeal, assisted by Army officers and unmarried mothers who, in simple but dramatic scenes, told of their struggle to support their children.

At the end of the half-hour listeners who were willing to give moral support to a campaign in favour of the unmarried mothers of France were asked to phone in their names and addresses.

The telephone operators were overwhelmed and it was impossible for them to take all the calls, but 524 names and addresses were recorded.

All categories of people were represented, from members of Embassy staff to a simple road sweeper. The doctor, sitting in his beautiful apartment, vied with the concierge on the ground-floor to get his name on the list. Young students, retired business men, women teachers, actresses and artists—all showed a burning eagerness to help.

One young woman journalist call-

FROM MANY COUNTRIES

IT was expected that the first Korean cadet ever to be trained in England would take his place with other members of the "Greathearts" Session assembling at the International Training College, London. He is Cadet Peter Chang, of Seoul 1 Corps, a son of the General Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Oon Yong Chang, of Korea. Other overseas members of the session hail from Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Norway, Belgium, Argentina and South Africa.

Some of the cadets are converts won outside the Army's ranks, others have had a Salvationist upbringing and rendered good service in their home corps. A variety of trades and professions is represented among the number, such as bank clerk, school teacher, technician, typist, shop assistant, and postman. A number have been nurses.

RHODESIA'S COPPER BELT

DEVELOPED by meetings largely held in the open air in Northern Rhodesia's teeming copper belt nearly two years ago, a thriving work is being carried on in two townships in Ndola. The area is in the heart of Africa where thousands of Africans are employed in copper production.

The native comrades look forward to the day when meetings will be started among the mine workers of other copperbelt towns. These workers come from a wide area in Africa and speak a variety of languages. Sometimes more than one interpreter is needed to ensure that all listeners understand the message that is being given.

Under regulations now in force, open-air meetings can be held only with express permission from the authorities. Such difficulties do not dampen the ardour of the soldiers. They can be found every Sunday, under the flag, proclaiming the salvation message and thus doing their part to combat the evil forces now spreading their influence through Africa.

WAR CRY EVANGELISM

WHATEVER the colour of its cover, the mode of its production, or the number of pictures contained in it, *The War Cry* still serves as the "white-winged" messenger, as it is often called.

There comes a heartening story from Oklahoma of a reader of *The War Cry* who became sincerely convicted of sin and his need of salvation through a recent article. So deeply convicted was he that he phoned for the officer in his town. After visiting with him, the officer was able to point him to the Lamb of God, man's only Saviour, and he claimed salvation. Thus the paper has been instrumental in bringing one more straying sheep into the fold.

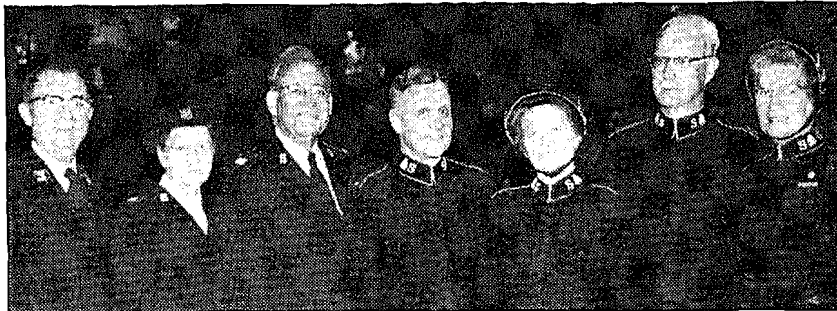
How many hundreds of times this is repeated through the proper distribution of *The War Cry*, we will never know, but to those who distribute it and to all who purchase it, we pray that this single incident will stimulate interest and quicken appreciation of *The War Cry* as a means of evangelism.—*The War Cry*, Atlanta

HOP IN

SR.-MAJOR S. Houghton, Red Shield representative with the Australian forces in Malaya, has found many opportunities of giving extra service to the New Zealand forces. In a letter addressed to an officer, he expresses his pleasure in working with the New Zealand men, whom he found most friendly and helpful.

The letter-head of the Major's Red Shield paper carries the caption: "The Army that serves every front," and has a sketch of a kangaroo hopping in.

AT FAMOUS NEW ENGLAND CAMP



TAKEN AT OLD ORCHARD CAMP, U.S.A., the group comprises the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner W. Dray (centre), who recently led two days of inspiring meetings; Canada's Territorial Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth (at right); the Eastern U.S. Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner H. French (next to the Chief of the Staff), and Colonel R. Miller, U.S. National Spiritual Special (at left).

BAPATLA'S INSPIRING WEEKEND

Brings Needed Officer Reinforcements To India

The following description of a commissioning weekend in the Madras and Andhra Territory, India, by Sr.-Captain R. Melvins was contained in a letter received by Brigadier M. Littley, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. The Brigadier not long ago served in the same overseas territory, and had had the pleasure of addressing the cadets mentioned in the report:

COMMISSIONING weekend at Bapatla was a most interesting event. The cadets had to travel 100 miles by train, but Bapatla is such a centre of Army work that the older officers cannot imagine the commissioning taking place anywhere else. For many years the training college was situated here, but in the years when there were no sessions the buildings were used for a girls' hostel, and the training college is now centred at Nellore.

Many Married Couples

The entire weekend was an inspiration to all who attended the gatherings. There were thirty-three cadets, including twelve married couples. They made a fine group, several school-teachers among them, and they had responded well to the ten months' training period. Although the meetings followed the pattern of a normal commissioning elsewhere, there was much that was different, for the people and Salvationists afterwards commented most favourably and said they were thrilled, as well they might be.

On Saturday the cadets gave a programme of varied items. The Sunday morning meeting was held at Stuartpuram, and the afternoon was spent at the leprosy hospital.

The evening meeting was held at the high school. At each of these gatherings there were several seekers.

An open-air meeting was held in the bazaar and two seekers knelt at the drum. It was thrilling to see one of these, a woman, kneeling between two women-cadets, one praying and the other with an open Bible, pointing out the Word of God to the seeker.

The other seeker, a man, afterwards gave his testimony in which he said he had for years sought the true Light. He had found Christ and his heart was at peace. From officers who had spoken to him, we learned that the good seed had been sown in his heart by a Christian woman who sold peanuts outside a cinema and used every opportunity to witness for the Lord. In this case, the cadets reaped where another had sown.

The dedication service on Monday morning was a hallowed occasion, and then came the commissioning, when the cadets marched to the platform to a march-recording of the International Staff Band over the public address system. In due course they were commissioned as officers and marched off the platform, returning later with their uniforms trimmed to rank and to receive their appointments.

Next day, two of the cadets were married. The night before, everyone thought the husband's appointment would be made known, but the wife was appointed first to special service and the husband received his appointment later on; which caused some little amusement among their friends.

FOR U.S. SERVICEMEN IN KOREA

New And Modern Centre Planned In Seoul

AN ever-considerate U.S.A. government cares for its servicemen through a world-wide United Services Organization, and The Salvation Army is one of the movements which co-operates with the U.S.O. in such work.

For two years, Brigadier Engel (U.S.A. Western Territory) has been the director of the U.S.O. club and programme in Seoul, Korea. Servicemen of many nationalities, besides members of the U.S.A. forces, have passed through this club's doors to enjoy relaxation and recuperation during an evening or week-end away from military units, often set in desolate and lonely areas. An information desk is operated by voluntary helpers, who gladly direct servicemen to missionary stations of their own denomination.

Salvationists in Seoul have been greatly helped by Brigadier and Mrs. Engel's support, the American officers visiting and assisting with meetings and programmes at vari-

ous corps and institutions. For several months the Brigadier personally instructed the band at Seoul Boy's Home.

Though the Seoul Club has won high praise from military and civic authorities, it is housed in a temporary building in the city centre. Work is now being planned on a new and modern centre, which is to include a snack bar, reading room, dormitories and showers.

Whatever the material provision made, however, the warm, friendly personal interest in each man visiting the club, coupled with the desire to help him in spiritual matters, will continue.

Australian Salvationists strive to make migrants "feel at home" in their new country. The Army's home league also assists in this direction and members hold meetings that are helpful to women newcomers at the Balgownie Migrant Hostel, New South Wales.

In Hungary's First Session

OFFICERSHIP in three countries, including a long period of missionary service in Indonesia, was honoured during the retirement meeting of Sr.-Major E. Pantea at Wellington Citadel, New Zealand. The Major's many appointments began with a corps in Hungary and ended at a New Zealand hostel.

Erysebet Pantea, as a young woman, purchased a *War Cry* from a door-to-door seller in Hungary, her native land, and in consequence attended an Army meeting, was stirred by the testimonies given and was a member of the first session of cadets trained in Hungary. Those were days in Budapest when it meant something to serve God and the Army, but the Major developed the resourcefulness and zeal that since have characterized her career.

The Major is looking forward to revisiting her homeland and other European countries during the coming months.

ANSWER TO PRAYER

IN a recent letter, Sr.-Captain V. Williamson, India, writes: "We have had a wonderful answer to prayer in the matter of accommodation for the incoming class of students. We are getting the loan of a house in the middle of a Brahmin village near the hospital."

"Just over thirty years ago not one of our nurses would have been permitted to even walk down the streets of that village—so strict was their observance. Now our students will live there, and for the first time in the village Christian songs will be heard as they have their morning devotions."

"The house is being loaned to us, and we don't even have to pay rent for it. . . . We also hope to purchase land for new quarters very soon."

WON A SCHOOL FRIEND

AIMLESSLY wandering in Tokyo, Japan, a young trumpeter was attracted by the sound of an Army brass band during a month's campaign, which yielded 158 seekers, in the city following the territorial congress. He followed to the Army hall, sought Christ and now his trumpet playing and radiant face alike tell of gratitude to God for his transformation. He readily testifies to his friends and recently a school friend accepted his invitation to a meeting and also decided to follow Christ.

A week's tent campaign conducted by Colonel R. Miller at Bangor, Maine, U.S.A., resulted in 120 decisions, among them being the chief of police of a nearby city.

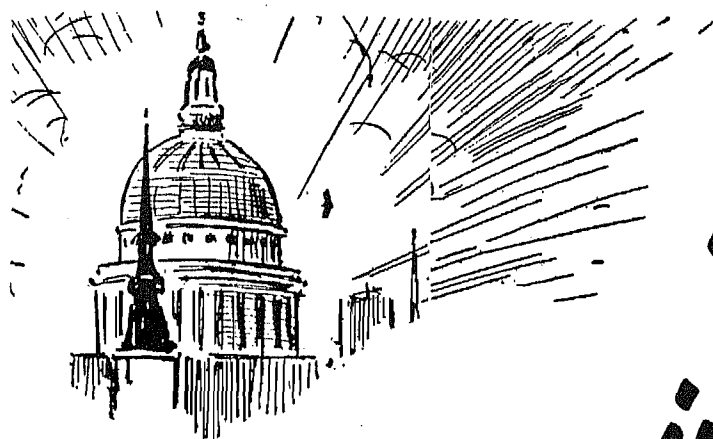
DATES TO REMEMBER

1959	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	1959	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
JAN	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	JUL	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
FEB	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	AUG	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
MAR	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	SEP	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
APR	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	OCT	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
MAY	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	NOV	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JUN	29	30	31					DEC	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

September 13th—Rally Day
October 11th—Thanksgiving Sunday.

CONGRESS DATES:

Calgary—October 8th-12th.
Montreal—October 15th-19th.
Toronto—October 22nd-26th.
Bermuda—November 12th-16th.



MIDNIGHT in PICCADILLY



PICCADILLY is a pretty word; but it is not a pretty place, nor has it pretty ways. For a few hours before midnight it achieves a certain hectic glamour, like a vast merry-go-round that has been transplanted to the metropolis from a country fair. But as the traffic drifts away and the sky signs flicker into darkness, leaving only the gaunt skeletons of the slogans, like branches stripped of their luminous leaves, Piccadilly looks its worst, morally, as well as aesthetically.

Out of Lisle Street and Frith Street and the alleys behind Shaftesbury Avenue drift the "ladies of the street", their high heels click-clacking on the pavements, which are still littered with the debris of the day's folly. Curving under the arches of the Ritz, slinking along Regent Street, prowling backwards and forwards in the shadow of the trees round Leicester Square, like cats of the night—black cats, brown cats, sleek cats, alley cats. Up to no good. Known to the police, but quite impossible to control.

There are upwards of 10,000 professional street-walkers in the centre of London, in this year of grace.

Magic Uniform

As the hour of midnight chimes from Big Ben, another figure may be observed, threading her way down Piccadilly—a figure wearing the magic uniform. Sometimes she is alone, sometimes there is a companion by her side, but always she is very alert. She walks briskly, she has rosy cheeks and twinkling eyes, and it is not till you notice her grey hair that you realize she is no longer young. No, indeed, for this Salvation Army Major has been a midnight officer in this unsalubrious district for over thirty years.

And yet, there is still a twinkle in her eyes, in spite of all the squalor she has known, all the

drink, and the disease, and the depravity, all the curses that have been hurled at her. Nor has she ever come to any physical harm, though she has entered tougher dives than most of us, and tackled uglier customers. Maybe the most remarkable tribute of all is paid to her by the very ladies of the street on whom she trains so keen an eye, for they know that, while she is an enemy of their profession, to themselves she is a friend.

If we follow the Major as she makes her rounds we shall have as

A GLIMPSE INTO THE SEAMY SIDE OF OLD LONDON, AND A COURAGEOUS ATTEMPT TO DISPEL THE FOG OF DESPAIR AND VICE.

lively a lesson in practical, aggressive Christianity as we are likely to find in these islands, a lesson that will help to explain to us why The Salvation Army so often succeeds where the churches so often fail.

As the occasion is dramatic, the episodes are best told in dialogue.

Scene: Rainbow Corner, Piccadilly.

Time: One a.m.

Cast: The Major.

A group of petty officers.

A street-walker.

The street-walker drifts past the group of men, pauses, drifts on. One of the petty officers follows her. But he is not quick enough for the Major, who steps nimbly to his side.

The Major: Good evening. Do you know that young lady?

P.O.: What's that got to do with you?

The Major: Perhaps I might know her. At any rate, I know one thing about her.

P.O.: What's that?

The Major: She's got a mother. She belongs to somebody. And so do you. Don't you?

P.O. (gruffly) I hope I do.

Suddenly the P.O., inspired by the Major's magic, finds himself

talking about his mother, which is the very last subject he was expecting to discuss in this district, at this hour. The street-walker vanishes, disgruntled. So, in due course, does the P.O.—with a smile on his face. Somewhere far away, perhaps, an old lady turns in her sleep. And perhaps there is a smile on her face, too.

Scene: A street off Leicester Square.

Time: Three a.m.

Cast: The Major.

A middle-aged Scotsman, whose

Because I think that you're in Hell already.

At this point the young man's comments become too lurid to publish. He stands there, blaspheming, in the cold, grey light, with the theatrical posters behind him, the dirty newspapers rustling in the gutter at his feet, and all the melancholy, lifeless slogans of the advertisements on the deserted buildings, mocking the world for which he stands. On the far side of the circus a policeman pauses, and cocks an eye at him, but does not intervene. The Major, as he well knows, is better, and safer, in such situations than any policeman.

True Understanding

She stands there, listening patiently. She has heard all the words before, all the filth and scorn and obscenity; she no longer flinches, as she did when she was a girl. These sounds, coming from the throat of a grown man, may be ugly but they are also empty, as meaningless as the cries of a baby in the dark. That is what he is to her . . . a baby crying in the darkness of sin.

The blasphemy dies down; the young man stands there, staring at the Major; he looks lost and bewildered.

Suddenly an idea strikes him. He dives into his pocket and takes out a crumpled pound.

"I was saving this to give to the girl," he mutters, thrusting it into her hand. "Maybe you could make better use of it."

He turns on his heel and hurries away. As the Major watches him, there is hope in her heart—hope that it is not only by a pound that the Army is richer, but by a human soul.

* * *

Editor's Note: Since Mr. Nicholls wrote the book from which the above article was culled, the authorities in London have taken drastic steps to clean up the Soho area. Laws have been made to deal stringently with prostitution, and the conditions prevailing above do not exist at the moment. However, experience in other cities has, unfortunately, proved that vice can seldom be abolished by law, it has a way of re-appearing in other places. Only the grace of Christ can change a prostitute into a decent living person. The efforts of the officer mentioned above have undoubtedly been used by God to lead many to see the folly of sin and the beauty of a life of righteousness.

This unexpected angle of attack does more to sober the Scotsman than any sermon. He pulls himself together, apologizes and staggers off to an honest bed. The shadowy female shapes dissolve into the darkness. The officer goes on her way.

Scene: Cambridge Circus.

Time: Nearing dawn.

Cast: The Major who is beginning to feel tired, though not at all faint-hearted.

A young man, with a tortured expression. A young lady of the street, who has nearly hooked her prey.

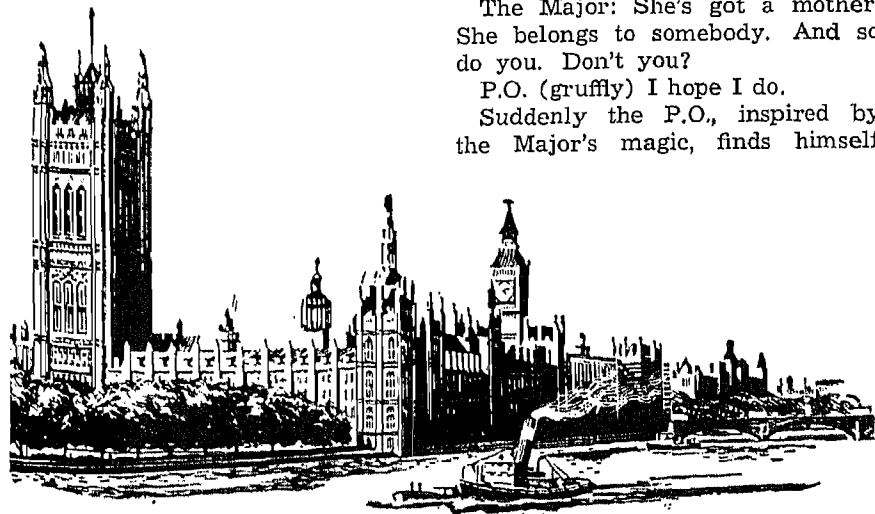
The Major: Good morning.

Young man: Go to Hell.

The Major (primly): Certainly not. I'm not going to Hell. But what about where you're going?

Young man: I don't care.

The Major: Of course you don't.



NORTHERN B.C. DIVISION

Prince Rupert had a showing of slides of home league members and their families, along with an educational film on Nova Scotia. At the missionary candlelight service a roll-call of the active Canadian missionaries was read, and prayer offered on their behalf. An enrolment was conducted by the District Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Ride-out.

Canyon City league has sent a generous practical gift to Sr.-Captain L. Rhodes, a returned Canadian missionary. A small monthly amount is set aside for missionary projects by each member.

Glen Vowell league assisted the corps by producing bedding and towels for the quarters.

Hazelton league has visited homes, and has made hospital visitation part of its programme. Dishes have been purchased for the officers' quarters.



RETIRING Home League Secretary Mrs. M. Ward, of Halifax Citadel, receives from the hands of the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn, a long service pin in recognition of many years service to the league as secretary. Mrs. Major W. Slous looks on.

Willow River league has sent a parcel of clothing to a needy family.

Cedarvale reports two conversions through home league efforts.

Terrace league has gained three new families for the corps. A grant was given to the senior corps for the purchase of song books for the hall. Several names have been added to the roll during the past quarter. This league's project is the purchasing of a new coffee urn.

Kitimat league reports successful cottage meetings held.

QUEBEC AND EASTERN ONTARIO DIVISION

Brockville leaguers journeyed to Watertown, New York, for their an-



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

THE MINISTRY of the HOME LEAGUE

nual picnic. Patients have been visited in the local hospital.

Cornwall leaguers have visited 268 homes, and 769 hospital patients.

Ottawa Citadel members held their picnic in Watertown, New York.

Ottawa Citadel Auxiliary sent a donation to Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Kirby, in Africa.

Gladstone, Ottawa league has given a grant of \$150 towards chairs and tables for the home league and young people's corps.

Parkdale, Ottawa league held a "wedding day" meeting, when members described how they met their husbands. Wedding songs were used and a soloist sang a wedding solo. Each member contributed a "household hint" for new brides. The refreshments included wedding cake.

Perth league has gained a new family for the corps.

Sherbrooke league had 2nd-Lieut. S. Desloges give a Bible address at the last spiritual meeting before the summer period.

Richmond Home, Sherbrooke, members faithfully carry through the home league programme and, after each meeting the members sing and play for the inmates in the infirmary.

Renfrew league sent a parcel to a Canadian missionary in India.

Montreal Citadel held a social in the garden of Secretary Mrs. F. Calvert. Four large boxes of clothing were given to needy families.

Montreal Citadel Auxiliary had Sr.-Captain Emily Clarke give a

talk on "Belgian Congo" on missionary night.

Point St. Charles, Montreal, members prepared and gave a wedding gift, including the cake, to a bride whose parents were not in a position to do anything for her. During the summer months the meetings were held in the members' homes.

Montreal Central French Corps members annually pay the insurance premium for a missionary in Southern Rhodesia.

Montreal North French league is working towards its annual fall sale. Articles of clothing have been given to needy friends.

Verdun, Montreal, has sent a parcel to a missionary in South Africa.

St. Laurent, Montreal, league has gained new families for the outpost.

Rosemount, Montreal, has given a donation towards a scholarship for a student in Belgian Congo.

Lachine, Montreal, league has assisted the corps by giving grants to the company meeting for its annual picnic, also making a grant toward the fuel fund. A senior soldier has been made through home league efforts.

Montreal Eventide Home now orders monthly twenty-five copies of the Canadian Home Leaguer. Regular meetings are held. Lachine league has been undertaking leadership for this new branch.

Lachine league reports that Pine Beach outpost is holding weekly meetings, with a steady increase in membership.

Terrebonne Heights, Montreal, members made aprons for use at the divisional camp.

MID-ONTARIO DIVISION

Canadian home leaguers have been generous with practical missionary assistance. Oshawa league sent \$50 to Mrs. Colonel W. Effer for work in Kenya, East Africa.

METROPOLITAN TORONTO DIVISION

Byng Avenue League, Metro Toronto Division, sent a donation to Captain and Mrs. John Nelson, stationed in Georgetown, Br. Guiana.

The thank offering taken up at divisional home league camps has been used to send the Canadian Home Leaguer to Canadian women missionary officers for the forthcoming year. This gesture is much appreciated by our missionary comrades.

Faithfully, Mrs. Ada Warner, of North Toronto, sends donations through the Home League Department to be used for the upkeep of the "Ada Warner Cot" at a dispensary in Kenya.

LOOK UP, NOT DOWN

MANY of the people of this world regard only the material things of life, focussing their attention on what is before them, caring about little or nothing beyond that. An example of this attitude is the man with the muck-rake, in Bunyan's "Pilgrims' Progress".

In the Interpreter's House, the pilgrims are shown a man that could look no way but downwards, with a muck-rake in his hand, while one stood above him, with a celestial crown in his hand, and offered to give him the crown in exchange for the muck-rake, with which the man kept raking to himself the straws and small sticks, and dust of the floor.

We all know the fascination of things we can see, touch, and measure, and we easily put material gains higher in the scale of values than they ought to be. They seem so real, and solid, but if we let our minds and souls become obsessed with the things of this world, important and valuable as those things are in their right places, we grow less capable of hearing God's call to us, and we become more blind to what belongs to our redemption and peace.

Over against all these attitudes, Jesus calls for the sane, hopeful, and healthy habit and attitude of looking up. When the things of which He has spoken begin to come to pass, then He says, "Look up, lift up your head, for your redemption draweth nigh."

Fifteen years ago sixty-five per cent of our drinking was done in bars, night clubs, restaurants. Today seventy-three per cent of it is done in homes.

REFERENCES ACROSS

2. Acts 27. 7. John 7. 8. Col. 4. 10. Matt. 26. 11. Gen. 10. 14. 2 Cor. 11. 16. Luke 5. 17. Ps. 28. 19. 1 Kings 16. 23. John 20. 24. Matt. 27. 25. Gen. 8. 27. Jer. 8. 30. Mark 1. 31. Jer. 52.

REFERENCES DOWN

1. and 2. Luke 7. 4. Gen. 4. 6. Acts 21. 8. Is. 35. 10. Acts 24. 12. Matt. 7. 14. Rev. 19. 20. 2 Sam. 23. 26. Luke 2. 28. Hos. 7. 29. Luke 17.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

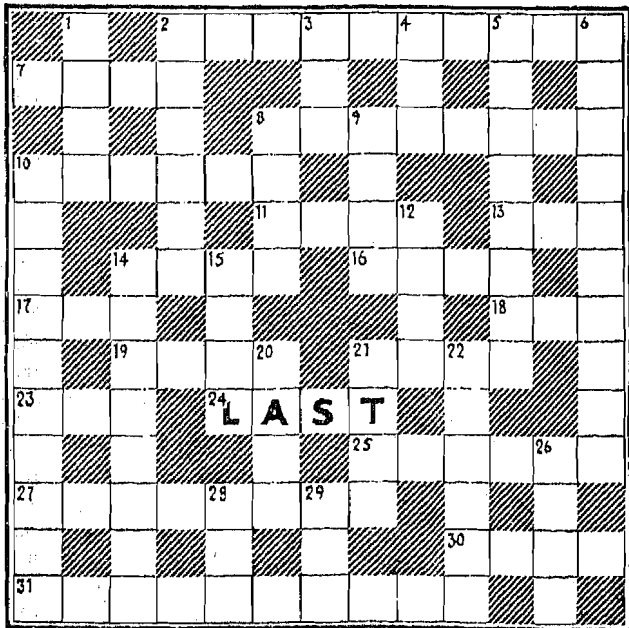
3. ABODE. 7. EQUAL. 8. PIPE. 9. LAYER. 12. LEST. 14. PATARA. 16. TROAS. 18. SIN. 20. MANNA. 22. CRAB. 23. NEED. 24. EBONY. 27. EAT. 29. TEETH. 32. ADORAM. 34. HATE. 35. TABLE. 37. TRAP. 38. LOINS. 39. SARAI.

DOWN

1. BELLS. 2. GUEST. 3. ALL. 4. DEEP. 5. SILAS. 6. TEMAN. 10. ADAM. 11. RAIN. 13. TRIBE. 15. RISEN. 17. SAINT. 19. DREAD. 21. ANATH. 25. BOAT. 26. YELL. 27. EARTH. 28. TOPAZ. 30. HABIT. 31. JESSE. 33. MARA. 36. ELI.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

2. "After long—Paul stood forth in the midst of them"
7. Our Lord came from that of Bethlehem
8. "Salute the brethren which are in —"
10. Peter denied Christ this number

DOWN

1. "He frankly forgave them —"
2. "My head with oil thou didst not —"

MY GARDEN

THE six days' work was completed;
And when the Lord God stood
To gaze on the world He created,
He saw it was very good.

And then He planted a garden
Of fairest, sweetest flowers;
Deep pools and running water,
Tall trees and rose-clad bowers.

And the Lord God walked in His garden
In the cool of eventide;
And man, in His Image fashioned,
Walked as a Friend by His side.

Lord, I too have planted a garden
Wherein was put my best
Of labour and patient affection—
But Thou hast done the rest.

The flowers are Thine, and their beauty
Assuredly part of Thee!
Dear Lord, come walk in my garden,
And talk as Friend with me!

THE HEART'S DEEP NEED

MOST of us imagine we know what is wrong with the world, with our neighbours, with our friends. Have we ever allowed the Bible to show us what is wrong with ourselves? How far short of God's glory we are? Have we ever found the answer to the problem of our heart's deep need, the problem of our sin, of judgment, of our relationship with God? Only in the Saviour can all vexing problems be fully satisfied.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

SUNDAY—

Luke 8: 40-56. "SHE DECLARED UNTO HIM BEFORE ALL THE PEOPLE FOR WHAT CAUSE SHE HAD TOUCHED HIM." Think of this woman the next time you are frightened to give your testimony. Nothing could have been harder than to tell in that big open-air how she was healed. "She came trembling," but she forgot everything else as she "declared unto Him" why and how she came.

MONDAY—

Luke 9: 1-11. "AND THE PEOPLE ... FOLLOWED HIM." "Lord it is eventide; we turn to Thee for healing. Like those of Galilee who came at close of day; Speak to our waiting souls, their hidden founts unsealing;



Touch us with hands divine that take our sins away.
Saviour Thou knowest all, the trial and temptation
Knowest the wilfulness and waywardness of youth;
Help us to cling to Thee, our strength and our Salvation
Help us to find in Thee the one eternal truth."

TUESDAY—

Luke 9: 12-22. "THE TWELVE ... SAID ... SEND ... THE MULTITUDE AWAY, ... BUT HE SAID, ... GIVE YE THEM TO EAT." They were all tired and hungry, but the disciples thought only of their own wants, while the Saviour considered the needy multitude.

REGARDING the Lord's Supper, the controversy was equally fierce and bitter. Not to take communion meant excommunication. Some said it was commanded by Christ; others, not commanded but lovingly requested. Some, it must be administered by a priest; others, only the priest took the sacrament on behalf of the people. Some, the food and wine was actually changed into the flesh and blood of Christ and so the actual flesh and blood of Christ was consumed. Others, there was no change, but in the spiritual presence of Christ; others, that it was a simple means of grace. Some, it was to be taken every Lord's Day; others, the day had no significance. Some, once a year; others, every six months or three months. Some, it must be fermented wine; others, unfermented wine. Some, a special type of bread and wafer; others, common bread. Some, the priest

The disciples never forgot seeing the Lord feed the hungry. After Pentecost they set aside Stephen and others, who, like our social officers, care for poor, neglected people.

WEDNESDAY—

Luke 9: 23-36. "IF ANY MAN COME AFTER ME LET HIM ... TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY." We have woven such poetical fancies about the cross, and think of it merely as a symbol in gold or gems, or beautifully carved in wood or stone. But to the Master and His disciples the cross meant something far different—it meant shame and agony and death. And if we are going to walk in the Saviour's steps it will mean for us, too, constant dying to self, even in this twentieth century.

THURSDAY—

Luke 9: 37-50. "WE FORBADE HIM BECAUSE HE FOLLOWED NOT WITH US." Sometimes we fall out with people, not because their principles are wrong, but because their methods displease us. They may not see things as we do, and we do not try to put ourselves in their place. Let us remember that "he that is not against us is for us," and show love to all.

FRIDAY—

Luke 9: 51-62. "THE SON OF MAN HATH NOT WHERE TO LAY HIS HEAD." What an amazing experience! Not many people are called to pass through one of this character. It is what we should call "sacrifice up to the hilt." Christ suffered this for us. Do you appreciate it sufficiently to determine to sacrifice your life to His service in return?

"Shall we dare to disappoint Him,
Comrades, let us rise!
He who died for us is watching
From the skies."

SATURDAY—

Luke 10: 1-12. "PRAY YE THEREFORE THE LORD OF THE HARVEST." Have you seen a beautiful field of grain, ready to be cut, with the harvest moon shining full upon it? Did it make you think of the harvest of souls, waiting to be reaped in heathen lands? Many are longing for peace and rest, but they know nothing about salvation, though twenty centuries have passed since the Saviour died. Pray, think, and read, and perhaps some day an opportunity will open up for you to go.

SACRAMENTS

And The Salvation Army

By Colonel Rufus Spooner (R), Toronto

(Concluded from previous issue)

must drink all that remained unused of the wine; some, no unbaptized believer could partake. Others, it was for sinner or saint.

Who is to be the judge, or arbitrator? Who qualifies to say which custom or practice was ordained of God?

In *Echoes and Memories* General Bramwell Booth writes: "Serious evils have arisen in the church in Europe, both Lutheran and Roman, through misplaced confidence in sacramentalism. The Late Bishop Jayne, in a farewell letter to his diocese in Britain, wrote as follows:

"I am bound to point out that we are thwarted in all our attempts to promote the Kingdom by the sad and most mysterious fact that for centuries in East and West the Holy Communion has notoriously been the storm centre of bitter controversy and division throughout Christendom. No truth of Christianity has undergone more strange perversions or has been more grievously deflected and distorted out of shape than the doctrine of the Holy Eucharist. If you wish to know how Christians can hate one another, you have only to read the later history of the sacrament of our Saviour's dying love. If you wish to know the lowest and grossest depth of

BEYOND PETTY HORIZONS

THE English literary scholar, George Sampson, in writing of modern culture, said: "We have conquered space and lost spaciousness." Yes, despite our technical conquests of space, we live in cramped spiritual quarters. We have allowed the things of this world to mark the limit of our horizon.

But beyond all our things and our hustle, beyond our pet idols and our fads and fashions and fancies, beyond the narrow and restricting horizons of this world, is the eternal God. And in Him is our joy and our peace, our hope and our salvation.

Here is pointed up the first step in the modern Christian's pilgrimage. Here is the leap which is the beginning of the life of faith. You have to leap, with your heart and mind, beyond the petty horizon of this world, trusting that beyond is the eternal God.

One way to describe the Christian is to say of him that this world is not the limit of his horizon.—F.H.

HOW TO BE SAVED

NO matter what other knowledge you may have, you must know yourself a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favour with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world, and dying upon the Cross as a remedy for sin.

To benefit by His death you must repent and turn from your sins, and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.



superstition within the circle of the Christian Church, you have only to turn to the same history. Truly our table has become a snare to us; the marvel is that it has survived its own corruptions."

The Founder, after much prayer, formulated certain rules for the observance within the Army.

The children of Salvationists shall not be sprinkled with water, but rather dedicated to God in a tender and holy ceremony.

In place of adult baptism, converts, after a period of testing and instruction, will be accepted as soldiers of Jesus and The Salvation Army in a serious and spiritual ceremony. Candidates for soldier-ship then publicly profess their faith in Jesus as their Saviour from sin, and declare their separation from the world, its sin and its pleasures, and their entire devotion to the service of Christ, joining Him in His seeking of the lost, or in other words, enrolment under our symbolic flag.

With reference to the Lord's Supper, William Booth called upon his soldiers to realize that their spiritual life was dependent upon a continual recognition of their union with Christ as their Saviour and the Supplier of every need. And at every meal he would have them remember that Christ's body was broken for their salvation. So we pray, "We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, but more because of Jesus' blood. Let manna to our souls be given, the Bread of Life send down from Heaven".

His decisions have been abundantly justified. Throughout The Salvation Army, in every land, has risen a holy people united with Christ in spirit, living in communion with Him, hearing His voice, going forward at His command, and trusting Him to supply their needs.

So, with no animosity and ill-will towards any, in co-operation and fellowship with all who worship in the Holy Spirit, the Father and the Son; with love towards all men of all races, class or creed, we go forward preaching the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour and the Kingdom of God.

When from our table Lord we eat,
Thine own good Word we read;
"Remember Me," as this ye do,
The Father's Living Bread.
By bread alone man shall not live,
But by the Word of God;
The Logos of the Trinity,
Our Lord, Our Life, Our Love.

We thank Thee Lord for Living Bread,
Sent from the throne above,
And for the precious blood of Christ,
To manifest Thy love.
O Christ the Lord, O living Bread,
Our thanks to God we raise,
Our meat, our drink, our table spread,
We eat, we live, we praise.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
First - Lieutenants Earl McInnes,
Archie Peat, Wynona Rennick
To be Second-Lieutenant:
Probationary - Lieutenant Vera Her-
rick

APPOINTMENTS—

Sr.-Captain Ruth Dray, Toronto Girls' Home
Second-Lieutenant Hazel Pike, Wind-
sor Grace Hospital, (School of Nursing)
Probationary - Lieutenant Betty Hunt,
Ottawa Girls' Home

MARRIAGE—

Second-Lieutenant Donald Graham, out
of Hamilton Citadel, on June 23rd, 1956,
and stationed at Esquimalt, B.C., to
Second-Lieutenant Joyce Mitchell, out
of South Vancouver, B.C., on June
28th, 1958, and last stationed in British
Columbia South Division (special work),
on August 14th, 1959, at Mount
Pleasant, Vancouver, by Brigadier Carl
Hiltz.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Lt.-Colonel Frederick Merrett, out of
Winnipeg Citadel in 1916. Mrs. Lt.-
Colonel Merrett (nee Ethel Furgeson)
out of Winnipeg Citadel in 1917. Last
appointment, Director of Correctional
Services. On August 24th, 1959.

W. Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander.

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. H. Lord

Corner Brook: Sat-Sun Oct 3-4
Calgary: Thurs-Mon Oct 8-12 (Congress
Meetings)

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat-
Sun Sept 12-13 (Cadets' Welcome Meet-
ings)
Newfoundland: Thurs-Wed Sept 17-23
Calgary: Thurs-Mon Oct 8-12 (Congress
Meetings)

Colonel C. Wiseman

Bramwell Booth Temple: Sat-Sun Sept
12-13 (Cadets' Welcome Meetings)
Barlscourt, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 19-20
Sarnia: Sat-Sun Sept 26-27
(Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

COLONEL C. KNAAP

St. Thomas: Sept 27
Riverdale, Toronto: Oct 4

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dalziel (R):
Stratford, Sat-Sun, Sept 19-20

Lt.-Commissioner F. Ham (R): Bowman-
ville, Sun Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel L. Bursey: Trenton, Sept 13

Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Scarborough, Sept
13

Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Hamilton Citadel,
Sept 19

Brigadier E. Burnell: St. John's Citadel,
Sept 19-21; Bay Roberts, Sept 22; Grand
Falls, Sept 23; Botwood, Sept 24; Corner
Brook, Sept 25; Corner Brook East, Sept
26; Corner Brook, Sept 27; Stephenville,
Sept 28

Brigadier and Mrs. F. Moulton: Niagara
Falls, Sept 20

Brigadier W. Ross: Mount Hamilton,
Sept 12-13

Sr.-Major A. Brown: Orillia, Sept 13; To-
ronto, Sept 20, Temple (morning) Dan-
forth (evening); Peterborough Sept 23

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Kirkland Lake,
Sept 26-27; Scarborough, Oct 4; Lisgar
St. Toronto, Oct 11

SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Triton, Sept 6-11;
Brighton, Sept 13-18; Pilley's Island, Sept
20-25; Lushes Bight, Sept 27-Oct 1;
Robert's Arm, Oct 4-9

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PAGE TWELVE

The Romance of The War Cry

BY COLONEL Wm. NICHOLSON

A former WAR CRY Editor, Colonel Wm. Nicholson has accumulated information regarding the activities of THE WAR CRY, and has published it in a book. Excerpts from this are presented under the title which the book bears. Last week's story told of a wife's attempts to secure the salvation of her journalist husband.

"FIRST stealthily, then gingerly, then boldly, its pages were opened, its contents scanned and criticized, and its phraseology ridiculed. But the patient wife kept silence. Closer attention and increased interest followed the delivery of each succeeding copy. Then a glimmer of light and something akin to conviction seemed to accompany the more careful perusal of article, story, and report, and a study of each picture.

"The whole thing was fascinating, compelling, but it was yet impossible to admit it openly, and yet to express doubts as to its reality. And here the Devil held sway for quite a while. For sixteen years the wife had prayed fervently, and claimed by faith the soul of her husband, never doubting, until one night at her pressing invitation, he amusedly went 'to see for himself' what an Army meeting was like.

"A farce—a travesty!" was his whispered utterance as the service proceeded, but the tragedy of a lost

soul as depicted by a poor, simple, illiterate woman officer, broke him down utterly, completely, irrevocably, and then it was, that following confession and a full surrender, the light of Heaven, the faint rays of which had already sought to penetrate that dark, proud heart through the medium of the Army's 'White-Winged Messenger,' shone in all its splendour, giving light and liberty, and peace and joy, to the glad capitulator.

"And what then? From the secular press to Army editorial is a big stretch, but he of whom we have written negotiated the gulf long years ago, with every token of the divine favour; and now, in life's eventide, he rejoices in, and praises God for all the marvels which he, in the providence of God, has seen and heard accomplished, both at home and abroad, through the medium of *The War Cry* alone, whilst serving in what he justly regards as perhaps the most useful and important of the Army's many departments."

Surprise!

A SMALL QUANTITY OF THE FOLLOWING RECORDS HAVE BEEN
SECURED—78 rpm

- #253 - "Montreal Citadel"—Regent Hall Band
- #254 - "The Defence March"
- #258 - "The Founder's Poem"
- #356 - "O Boundless Salvation"
- #356 - "Anthem of the Free"—International Staff Band
- "Love's Descent"

85c each

The following records are 78 rpm and are limited in quantity of some numbers. Replace those which are worn, or broken in your library as once they are sold out we may not be able to secure any more.

- #316 - "I Was There"—Speech—Part 1 and 2—General A. Orsborn
- #323 - "Songs of Praise No. 2"—Selection—Part 1 and 2—Cambridge Heath Band
- #325 - "The Bethlehem Story"—Suite—Part 1 and 2—Rosehill Band
- #326 - "Where Duty Calls"—Tone Poem—Part 1 and 2—Rosehill Band
- #327 - "Divine Sufficiency"—Selection—Part 1 and 2—Bristol Easton Road Band
- #328 - "The Fount"—March—Bristol Easton Road Band
- #328 - "Alleluia"—Chorus—Bristol Easton Road Band
- #339 - "The World So Deceiving"—Harlesden Songsters
- #342 - "The Greatest of These"—Suite—Parts 1 and 2—Rosehill Band
- #345 - "Marching to Zion"—March—Kettering Band
- #345 - "What A Friend"—Cornet Trio—Kettering Band
- #349 - "Thanksgiving Tone Poem"—Parts 1 and 2—Rosehill Band
- #352 - "Crusaders"—Festival March—Part 1 and 2—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #354 - "Christmas Carols"—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #360 - "Let Songs Abound"—Suite—Part 1 and 2—International Staff Band
- #361 - "The Awakeners"—Side 1 and 2—Harlesden and Hanwell Songsters
- #362 - "This is the Day That The Lord Hath Made"—Harlesden and Hanwell Songsters
- #363 - "Grant Us Thy Peace"—Harlesden Songsters
- #364 - "Jesus Speaks"—Hanwell Songsters
- #364 - "Gospel Story"—Selection—International Staff Band
- #366 - "Songs of Childhood"—Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "In The King's Service"—March—Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "Victorious"—March—Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "Alleluia"—Cornet Solo—D/BM, Handscombe
- #368 - "Constant Trust"—Selection—Cambridge Heath Band
- #371 - "King of Kings"—Parts 2 and 3—International Staff Band
- #372 - "The Carolers"—March—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #373 - "Christmas Carols"—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #373 - "By Love Compelled"—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #374 - "Army Of The Brave"—Selection—Tottenham Citadel Band
- #375 - "Scottish Gems"—Part 1 and 2—Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #376 - "The Young Salvationists"—March—Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #377 - "Silver Hill"—Meditation—Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #378 - "O Save Me, Dear Lord"—Mrs. Rita Green—Soprano
- #380 - "Take Up Thy Cross"—Mrs. Rita Green—Soprano
- #380 - "Through My Window"—Hanwell Songsters
- #381 - "Dawn to Sunset"
- #381 - "Petone Citadel"—March—International Staff Band
- #382 - "My Heart's Desire"—Meditation
- #382 - "The Old Rugged Cross"
- #383 - "Jerusalem"
- #383 - "Just A Smile"
- #383 - "The Old Time Religion"
- #385 - "Be of Good Cheer"—March
- #385 - "With All My Heart"—Song Arrangement

60c each

or

10 for \$5.00

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ANDREASSEN, Alf Oswald. Born April 2/1889 in Norway. Was Controller of Customs in Norway. Came to Canada 1923. Good news for him in Norway. 15819
BALDWIN, sister of Mary Ann or helms. Christian name not known. Born between 1870 and 1880 in England. Daughter of William and Barbara Baldwin. Came to Canada about 1910, settled in Port Arthur. Married name Graves, Greaves or Griffiths. Had twin sons. Required in connection with estate. 15840
BRANDLER, Karl (relatives of). Emigrated to U.S.A. 1912. Father died in U.S.A. 1928. Sons Albert, Otto, Karl, Paul and Emil. Sister born in Russia 1898 seeking contact. 15818
DAY, Robert Leslie. Born July 23/1928 in Vermilion, Alta. 5' 7", stocky build, fair hair. Sailor. Worked as engineer's helper on boats. Last heard from Sept. 1948. Family very anxious for news. 15835

HOWE, Robert Goddard. Born June 3/1936. 6' 1". Excitable. Service salesman. Has worked for Howard Smith Paper Mills, Mattawa, Ont. Home in North Kildonan, Man. Has friends in Nipigon, North Bay, Toronto, Ottawa, Ont., also Shelburne, N.S. Last heard of Jan. 1959. Wife wishes to locate. 15828
KEAN, Richard. Born March 6/1901 in Lanark, Scotland. Farmer. Was brought up in Quarrier Home, Bridge of Weir. Three children, Marlon, Willis Richard and Shirley. Has been a barber. Sister inquiring. 15831
LACHANCE, Mrs. Mary (nee Garbutt). Born Oct. 2/1893. Last heard from 1914 from Montreal. Has son Maurice. Sister in England wishes to locate. 15618
LEVITT, Harold Ernest. Born Dec. 25/1909. Dark hair with white patch on right side of head. Last heard from five years ago. Mother wishes to contact. 15832

MATHESON, Murdock Benjamin. Age 18. 5' 11". Employed at Wm. Neilson Chocolate factory, Toronto, until Nov. 1958. Last heard from Feb. 1959, from Toronto. Parents very anxious for news. 15802
MAZZARA, Mrs. Muriel (J.), formerly Simkins. Born Aug. 22/1911. Suffers from epilepsy. Four children, Garry, David, Alfred and Louise. Last heard from two years ago when at 198 George St., Toronto. Father anxious. 15755

METSON, Charles. Last heard from in 1957 from 16 Jellico Ave., Toronto. Thought to have gone to Florida. Has son Charles Jr. at Kirkland Lake, Ont. Aged mother in Ireland anxious to locate. 15830
MULDOON, Mrs. June. Born June 16/1923. Husband Robert. Five children, Susan, Roger, Linda, Reggie and Bruce. Last heard from Dec. 1958, from Hamilton, Ont., but thought to have been in Galt, Ont., since. Mother very anxious for news. 15621

McNEIL, Jean (nee Adam). Born in Scotland 1910. Husband Thomas McNeil. She has two sons by former marriage, surname not known. Last heard from 1948 from Hamilton, Ont. May have been in Western Canada. Sister anxious. 15430
RAUHALA, Mr. Aatu. Born in Sauril-jarvi Mahlu, Finland, in 1909. Came to Canada 1929. Last heard from three years ago from Ontario. Daughter wishes to contact. 15626
SIMPSON, Arthur George. Born June 5/1928 or 29. Last seen 1931 when he was placed with Children's Aid Society, Toronto, was later adopted. Name of adopted parents not known. Grandfather wishes to locate. 15755

SMEETS, Paul Hugo J. Born Feb. 15/1914, in Holland. 5' 7", hair light brown. Bartender or waiter. Last heard of April 1950, in Montreal. Wife inquiring. 15692
STEEVES, James William Stuart. Born March 16/1927. Height 5 ft. Small build. Has worked as winchman on Toronto docks. May be working as stevedore on Seaway route. Wife very anxious. 15563
STEWART-SMITH, David. Born March 30/1898. Last heard from 1950 from Edmonton, Alta. Wife inquiring. 15756

UNSWORTH, Thomas. Professional name Tommy Green. Born March 4/1897. Was baseball player with "Old Royals", Montreal. Last heard from 1929. Aged mother anxious to locate. 15803
VOCOSSA, Mr. Eugenio. Age 25. 5' 4". Blonde. Came to Canada from Italy May 1957. Winchman on boats. Last known boat Marshall. Has also worked in Toronto. Cousin inquiring. 15735

ZERON, George Boyle. Born Sept. 25/1940 in Cornwall, Ont. 5' 8". Well built. Auburn hair. May be working in hospital or paper factory. Left home at Saint John, N.B., June 29/59. Believed to be in Toronto. Mother in Toronto may and anxious to locate. 15823

MARKS OF STRENGTH

THESE are the marks of strength: To hold convictions without obstinacy, to have force without brutality, to prove error without cynicism, to be brave without being rash, to triumph without contempt, to depose the crime and love the criminal, to argue a point and stay fair.

THE WAR CRY

The Light At The End Of The Road

Written by Mrs. Brigadier E. Agnew, living in retirement in California, just prior to her promotion to Glory, this article tells of a Christian's reaction to the doctor's verdict, "You are at the end of the road . . ."

THERE are hospital beds, nurses, solemn faces and whispered conversations. Then my husband draws a chair up to my bed, and the surroundings seem to vanish. He has come to give me the doctor's verdict, not too abruptly, but in essence: "You are at the end of the road."

Shortly, he and the others have left me for the night, and I have time to think about the news.

So this is the end of the road! How different from any other I have ever come to. No black and white marks. No signs, "Dead end street," or "No through street." Perhaps the lack of signs is why I didn't recognize it.

The end of this road is most beautiful. Let me try to give you a word picture of it.

There appears a light more beautiful than any sunset you or I ever have seen before. I cannot see the source of it, yet glorious, gorgeous light—almost dazzling to the eyes—is visible everywhere I look.

A Backward Look

I pause for awhile to sort of look back from whence I have come. The road, I discover, has quite a definite incline. There are no paths leading out from it, but many leading into it. On the side approaches there are signs advising the traveller to turn to the left or right—depending upon from which direction they are to enter—for all are travelling the same direction—upgrade.

Young, middle-aged and old travellers are on the road. All are happy and congenial. I even recognize some whom I advised and helped to get on this way.

Reflecting on my journey, I remembered that some places as I came along this way were rough, dark and stormy. But I also remembered I had discovered that the best way to get over them and through

the tunnels was on my knees. I also recalled that sometimes I had almost commenced looking for an easier way. But finding none that was really enticing, I kept on. Now, how very glad I am that I did!

Then I thought about the time when I earned my living by book-keeping. How delighted I was when my books balanced. I didn't fear for the auditor to come at any time, for all was well. But when the books were not in balance, what a different story! I would have to look for hours—and sometimes days—for just a small amount. What a hectic time until all was right!

Now I understand that the Great Auditor is coming to audit my books as I stand in this glorious light. Thank God, I didn't neglect anything. All is in readiness. I am ready because I have carried out instructions, and He has seen to it that my books are correctly balanced.

Let us take a look over the crest of the hill. It seems to drop slightly down to a river that appears somewhat dark and swift. It is not at all inviting. But beyond its banks there is an even brighter light. This light is everywhere.

I can see no one, but a great Presence seems to pervade this great light. And while I am alone, strange as it may seem, there is no fear.

Gladly I would go on, for my books are balanced. Yet, for some unknown reason, I am not going just now. Perhaps I may not cross over for as long as two years. I feel disappointed, for I want to go on. But, of course, I am ready to be obedient to His own will.

To those of you who may read these words, I offer a word of caution. Be sure that your books balance at all times, for you do not know the day or hour when the



OUT OF THE GOLDEN WEST

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Merrett Enter Retirement



A SON of well-loved western divisional officers of the days gone by, Fred Merrett entered the training college from the Gateway of the Golden West—Winnipeg. The year 1915 was before the separation of Canada into two territories, thus the young westerner trained at the Toronto Sherbourne Street Training College. Then followed more than a quarter of a century of intensive corps work, all of the eighteen corps but one being west of the great lakes. The one exception was Lisgar Street, Toronto.

With all this wealth of experience behind him it was only natural that divisional work would beckon, and the then Major Merrett was appointed as young people's secretary in the Montreal, Ottawa Division. This was followed by command of three divisions—Saskatchewan, Alberta, and London and Windsor. Then came the change to Correctional Services work where, for the last three years, the Colonel has travelled extensively in supervising the work among prisons and police courts of the entire Dominion.

Faithful Helpmate

Mrs. Merrett (nee Ethel Fergusson), also from Winnipeg, was united with the Colonel two years after he came out of training college, at North Battleford, Sask., and was a faithful helpmate to him in all his corps and other appointments.

In a tribute to the service of these officers, the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, says:

Few officers have served in all parts of Canada with greater distinction than Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Merrett. For years they were beloved as field officers, and there are many soldiers of the Army who look back to the days of their leadership as the time when they were first saved and enrolled.

Great Auditor will call for an accounting. You may not have a second chance. You may actually have to cross right over. Examine yourself and make sure. If there is any doubt, or if you know you are not right with God, ask His forgiveness and believe on His name. If you need spiritual help, ask any soldier of The Salvation Army. He or she can and will help you to find the Lord your God and His salvation.

The War Cry, San Francisco

THE PHOTO AT UPPER LEFT shows the Music Director of the Metropolitan Toronto Music Camp, Bandmaster E. Edwards, of England, presenting to Florence Gross, of Rhodes Ave., Corps, Toronto, the honour student award. In the next column is shown Brian Strachan, Windsor Citadel, cornetist, receiving from the hands of the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, the Jerrett instrumental award. In the lower photo Bandmaster Edwards is shown leading the faculty band.

Because of their fine Salvationism, skills in leadership and tireless energy, the Colonel and his wife were selected for executive positions of importance and, while serving as a divisional commander, the Colonel was able to see the work of the Army expand under his direction.

Three years ago the appointment as Secretary for Correctional Services opened a completely new avenue of service for the Colonel, but with remarkable speed he grasped the significance of the new work and, under his leadership, the department has made strides over the past few years.

Mrs. Merrett has served as a worthy helpmate, and her special talents in the field of home league endeavour were put to good use both in corps and division. In the last few years when no direct responsibilities rested upon her, Mrs. Merrett gave herself to the development of home league work in one of the smaller corps of Toronto, and the results have been astonishing.

We join with comrades across the land in wishing these fine officers well in their retirement years.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Brigadier E. Watkinson (R) has been bereaved of her sister, Brigadier May Rees (R), who was suddenly promoted to Glory from San Francisco, Cal.

Brigadier N. Bunnett and family thank officers and comrades for their prayers and expressions of sympathy during the loss of their mother who was promoted to Glory from Calgary, Alta.

Salvationists of the Bermuda Division are pleased to learn that Commissioner H. Lord is booked to conduct the annual congress in Bermuda from December 3rd to 7th.

The Correctional Services Director, Brigadier C. Eacott, was booked to attend the Congress of Corrections in Miami, Fla., August 28th-September 4th. During the first two days a Salvation Army conference was to be chaired by Lt.-Commissioner L. Cowan, National Chief Secretary for the U.S.A.

Recent visitors to Toronto were Brigadier and Mrs. B. Graham, who are in charge of the missionary home *Aucklands*, London, Eng. The Brigadier is visiting his brothers Bandsmen Andrew, of Danforth, Toronto, and Harry, of Guelph, Ont. Also visiting Toronto were the General Secretary for Central America and West Indies and Mrs. Brigadier F. Saunders. Their son is a bandsman at Danforth Corps. Others were the Trade and Printing Secretary for Holland and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel J. Govaars, whose daughter is a soldier of the Wychwood Corps, Toronto.

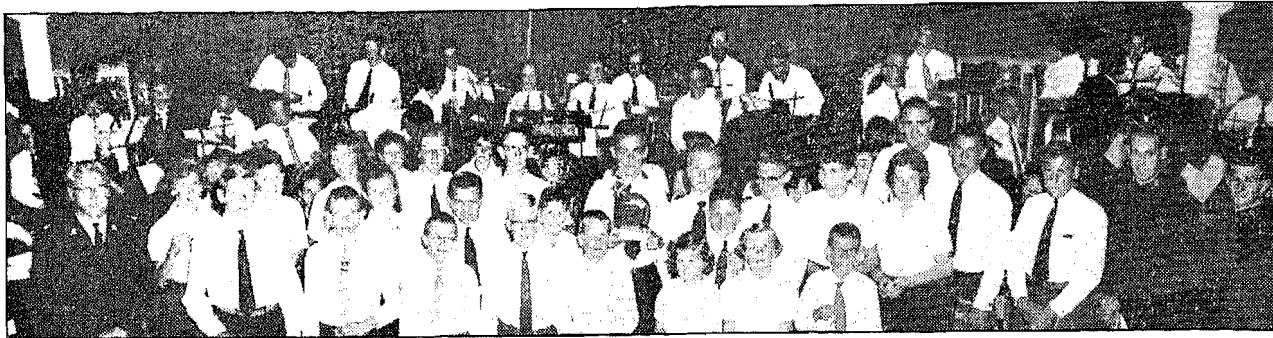
LT.-COLONEL J. ACTON (R)

AFTER suffering a stroke which was followed by a long period of unconsciousness, Lt.-Colonel Joseph Acton (R) went to be with his Lord, from Saint John, N.B., on August 24th.

An account of the funeral service and some details of the Colonel's career will be carried in a later issue of *The War Cry*.



MAKING MELODY INTO THE LORD AT JACKSON'S POINT, ONT.



AWARD WINNERS at the Manitoba Divisional Music Camp are shown with the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton to the left and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain A. Waters, Bandmaster F. Merrett and Captain E. Brown to the right.

OUTDOOR EVANGELISM FEATURED

DURING MANITOBA DIVISIONAL CAMP

FOR nine sunny days, young Salvationists from the Manitoba and North-West Ontario Division gathered at the Sandy Hook Camp for a time of musical and spiritual instruction. Directing operations was the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain A. Waters, assisted by Mrs. Waters, the music director, Bandmaster F. Merrett, of Winnipeg Citadel, and Captain E. Brown as the deputy director.

Featured during the camp were two open-air meetings held at nearby summer resorts on the first Sunday of camp. Hundreds of holiday-makers heard the Gospel message through music and the spoken word.

A spiritual atmosphere was set from the beginning, and the climax of the camp came during the Sun-

day morning devotional meeting when, following a challenging appeal by Captain J. Tackaberry, a number of young folk knelt at the mercy-seat.

Two music teachers from Winnipeg, Mr. V. Madder and Miss Coultitts, journeyed to the camp to act as adjudicators for the instrumental and vocal competitions.

On the final Saturday, the faculty and students travelled to Winnipeg Citadel to participate in the closing festival. A large and attentive audience gathered to hear the students present their programme which had for its chairman the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton.

Prize winners were announced in the instrumental and vocal sections. Instrumentally, those winning awards were David Moulton, Allan Bolan and Allen Crawshaw, while in the vocal department the victorious ones were Marilyn Moulton and Allison Mark. The premier award, the honour student trophy, which also carries with it a scholarship to next year's Silver Lake Music Camp, in Minneapolis, Minn., was presented by Brigadier Moulton to William Barlow, of Winnipeg Citadel.

ECHOES OF JACKSON'S POINT

IN order to meet the demands of many Toronto Salvationists who found the trip to Jackson's Point for the final music camp festival a difficult proposition, an arrangement was made by the Earls Court Corps to bring the 1959 faculty band to the city for a Sunday evening programme.

Rain forced a cancellation of plans for a park concert, and the venue for the event was the Earls Court hall. Under the able direction of Bandmaster E. Edwards, of London, England, the visiting band presented "Treasures from Tchaikovsky", "Prelude and Fugue, Dardwells", "Challenge of the Cross", "Neath Italian Skies" and "Anthem of the Free." Bandmaster B. Ring, of Earls Court, led the corps band in appropriate selections, and also acted as chairman.

WANTED

The words to a song, published in the No. 1 GEMS FOR SONGSTERS, commencing, "Soft o'er the mountain, my poor soul had gone astray." The tune is "Juanita." Contact Mrs. Grace Evans, 4 Garden St., Tunbridge Wells, Kent, England.

FOR SALE

One bandsman's uniform, in new condition. Tailored by the trade department for a size 36, in first quality serge. Price \$35. Enquiries c/o the editor.

MUSIC MEDITATION

IN THE INTEREST OF SHUT-INS

By OLIVE HALL, OF QUEENSTOWN, TASMANIA

DO YOU know music? These words caught my attention as I was scanning a magazine column, and I thought how few, comparatively speaking, have a conservatory knowledge of music.

Nevertheless, many people do have a sincere appreciation of this art, without being fully conversant with all its techniques. They have what is commonly called "an ear for music," and love all real melody for its own sake. Music to them is a combination of delightful sounds to soothe, to enliven, to inspire, according to its theme and interpretation.

I am mindful of an elderly gentleman, who went particularly, as he thought, to hear a rendering of Handel's Largo.

He sat entranced, just drinking in every note, and when it was over, he said to a friend, "I've always wanted to hear that orchestra play

Handel's Largo, and how beautiful it is!"

His friend had not the heart to tell the old gentleman that the item had been altered and what he had heard was not the Largo at all. But it was music of sheer beauty, and as such it had blessed him; that was sufficient.

Thus it is, that to some the notes of the bush birds are just so many noises, whilst to others they are sweet harmony.

So much depends upon our having heart and ears attuned to the harmonious sounds about us.

Have you heard the soft singing of the zephyrs through overhanging willows, or revelled in the ocean's bass as it broke and broke again on the headlands?

One does not hear those things as one passes casually by; the music of

For Your Solo Book

(Or For Congregational Use)

THE HARVEST OF LIFE

Tune: "Bartholomew" T.B. 327

WITH grateful hearts we view the fields of grain—
Orchards and gardens ripe with harvest cheer;
Thankful that Thou hast sent the sun and rain,
And met Thy people's needs another year.

Man does his part in planting tiny seeds,
Tilling the soil from early morn till night,
But Thou, the Lord of Harvest, intercedes,
Causing the grain to grow and see the light.

Oh, may the harvest speak to souls asleep,
Reminding them of time's relentless flight,
Teaching that what they sow they surely reap,
Garnering harvest of the day or night.

Lord, help us sow good seed from day to day,
Love and forgiveness, thoughts of sweet accord,
Thus making life a garden fine and gay,
And reaping at the last Thy grand reward. —H.P.W.

nature is the gift of God to souls who will take time to ponder His handiwork and really appreciate the delectable bounty that emanates therefrom.

In quietness and solitude, too, music can charm. Did not Israel's psalmist declare, "He giveth a song in the night?" and that's a promise claimed and proven by countless heavy hearts!

Although the harp is the usually accepted music of Heaven, I know at least one saint who would much prefer the organ, and I believe that in that Land of Endless Day she shall play the organ for her Lord as she did here, for has He not said "And ye shall have the desires of your heart?" Well, one day we shall know for sure.

The earth is so full of music, but alas too often is it interrupted or muted by life's discordant notes.

There is the story, familiar to most of us from our school history book, of the Scottish folk besieged in a small village, almost without food and water and waiting vainly day after day for relief.

"I Can Hear the Pipes"

Then suddenly a little lass cried, "They are coming. I can hear the pipes!" For quite a while, others could detect no such sound, but true it was, help was on the way.

One ear had caught what all others had missed, because that girl loved the bag-pipes so dearly.

How liquid and musical some words are! They just sing as they go. Try saying slowly, "Meadow sweet" and "Mother mine" or "Galilee." You don't need a cap and gown to find melody in these, do you?

When we say "Meadow sweet," we dream of cool green pastures, and "Mother mine," brings affectionate thoughts, And in "Galilee," we see One walking by the sea shore and from His lips fall the sweetest music man has ever heard, "Come unto Me, all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

THE FACULTY AND STUDENT BODY of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Divisional Music Camp are pictured with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain B. Acton, and Sr.-Captain J. Carter, who acted as music director.



I WALKED OUT—LOST

I ATTENDED your corps this morning. You wouldn't remember me. I may be eleven or eighty—but I was there—and I was hunting for something. I think I almost found it, I think I would have if you had not been in such a hurry.

The singing company—even you in the congregation—sang songs about a loving Lord that made my heart beat faster. I felt a tight choking sensation in my throat as your officer described the condition of a lost soul.

"I am lost. He is talking about me," I said to myself. "From the way he speaks, being saved must be very important." I looked about at you in the seats near me. You were listening, you seemed to think the officer's words were important. "All these people are so concerned," I thought. "They want me to be saved too."

Talking Disturbed

At last the officer finished his appeal and asked you to stand and sing another of the beautiful songs you know so well. I swallowed a lump in my throat and wished I knew the joy with which you sang. Then your officer looked at me and started telling me again how I could have this joy, but his words were drowned in a buzzing beside me.

When I glanced around you were putting on your little girl's coat and telling her to get her things. I looked on my other side and saw you gathering up your purse and putting on your gloves. Looking in front of me, I saw you frown at your watch as if time were running out. Suddenly I didn't want to look at any more of you. My eyes burned and my throat hurt, my feet were so tired I couldn't have walked toward the pleading officer.

You didn't really care. This salvation the officer was talking about was not important. You didn't care that I was lost—you only wanted to get away. I waited until the service was over, and walked out among you—A L O N E—L O S T.—*Sydney Newsletter*

GOSPEL NEEDS NO ADORNMENT

"THE simple Gospel will interest any man for hours," suggests Brigadier Lyell Rader, of the Eastern Territory, U.S.A., "especially when you tell him how it has worked in your own life. The Gospel does not need adornment, except a man's spotless life, to draw all men to Christ."

"Men can be interested (without gimmicks and come-ons and sugar coatings) in the simple beauty of Jesus through the wonder of the Word. They will not be interested in theories, but they will respond to facts."

"They will not be interested primarily in coming to meetings to hear the preacher, but they will be interested in the kind of friendship and personal interest that brings the preacher to their home with the Gospel."

We find freedom when we find God; we lose it when we lose Him.
Paul Scherer

CORPS NEWS

UNITED FOR SERVICE

CORPS Pianist Grace Van Schaick and Band Secretary Donald Barnett, of South Edmonton Corps, were united in marriage at Grande Prairie, Alta., by Captain H. Sharp, on August 15th.

Sister Jean Ketts was maid of honour and Deputy Bandmaster William Hansen was the best man. Also attending the bride were her sister and the sister of the groom. Ushers were G. Madill and A. Van Schaick.

Brother S. Nahirney presided at the reception when the bride's uncle soloed and messages of congratulation were read. The couple, on return from their honeymoon, will take teaching positions in Edmonton.

During a recent Sunday at Whitbourne, Nfld., (2nd-Lieut. N. Cassell) the corps experienced a time of great blessing. In the night meeting the Holy Spirit's influence resulted in the salvation of six seekers, four of whom were teen-agers.

* * *

Prizes of song books were offered to those who memorized the Army doctrines studied during soldiers' meetings at King's Point, Nfld. (Sr. Captain and Mrs. E. Necho). Three young people qualified for the prizes and the books were presented in a recent Sunday afternoon praise meeting.

Mr. W. Smallwood, M.H.A. for Green Bay, and Mrs. Smallwood were heartily welcomed at a recent salvation meeting.

When Sr. Captain G. McEwan, Commanding Officer at Sherbrooke, Que., conducted an evangelistic meeting in the Presbyterian Church at Lac Megantic, many persons stated later that they would like to have such meetings more often. The Captain and his wife had journeyed to Lac Megantic in order to visit Envoy and Mrs. St. Laurent, and they also paid a visit to Mrs. and Mrs. M. Matheson. The Captain was assisted in the church service by Mr. Pratte, a student minister of Knox United Church, and by Mrs. McEwan and the envoy.

Attendances were the largest yet at two Sunday meetings conducted at the Ontario Reformatory at Millbrook, Ont., by the Correctional Services Director and Mrs. Brigadier C. Eacott, who were accompanied by Sr. Major G. Hickman, Correctional Services Officer for Peterborough. The visitors were welcomed by Dr. H. B. Neal, Protestant chaplain.

On a recent Saturday the Brigadier spoke at the Metropolitan Toronto Jail, in a meeting conducted by Lt. Colonel R. Raymer (R). On Sunday the director joined Sr. Captain and Mrs. I. Jackson in their ministry to the men in the Ontario Reformatory in Mimico. At both institutions Brother R. Swift played the piano and Corps Cadet G. Jackson soloed, accompanying herself on the piano accordion, and read the Scripture portion.

BUSINESS MAN HELPED

VALUABLE and appreciated help was given to a United States business man in Saint John, N.B., who was having difficulty with immigration officials because of an unreported offence in his past. The man had a considerable investment in America and stood a chance of losing it.

Sr. Captain A. Hopkinson interceded with the American Consul, and persuaded him to consider the offence a minor one, in view of the man's later clear record. A permanent visa was granted.

It is interesting to note that the man, in his distress, was looking through the telephone directory for someone to advise him when he saw the listing for The Salvation Army.

A CHANGE OF HEART

NO resolution, religious ceremonies or pious feelings can make men good. Men are in bondage to their sins . . . There is no hope for permanent amendment in man without a change of heart. God is the author of this change. The greatest sinners can be saved from the power of sinful habits. . . —William Booth

During the summer months the Army's Gospel-ship Febe visits many of the towns and villages along the canals and waterways of the Netherlands, reaching many people with the message of salvation. Films of the Army's work are also shown in many places.

Sr. Captain A. Turnbull, assisted by retired Sergeant-Major P. Ede, and Mrs. C. Fletcher soloed. Interment took place in Woodlawn Cemetery.

On the following Sunday evening a short memorial service was held when reference was made to the life and witness of Mrs. Chadder.

At Rest, In The Mansions Above



Brother Albert Day, Lewisporte, Nfld., was promoted to Glory at the age of sixty-nine. Although he lived more than ten miles from the corps he attended meetings the year round, travelling in winter by horse and sled, and, in summer, walking the distance or being picked up by some passing car.

The funeral service was conducted by the former Commanding Officer, Sr. Major A. Churchill.

Brother George Leggott, Victoria Citadel, B.C., answered the Heavenly Summons after a number of years of ill health. Born and brought up near Barrie, Ont., he moved to Toronto as a young man, was converted and became a soldier of Riverdale Corps. From then on his whole life was a preparation for the day he should see his Saviour face to face. He became interested in young people's work and served in this capacity, and also as a bandsman. In 1913 ill health forced him to move to a farm near Peterborough. An outstanding experience in his life was going with the Peterborough Band to the International Congress in 1914. On his return he became superintendent of a large country Sunday school under the auspices of The Salvation Army. Later he became closely associated with the Peterborough Corps where he held the commissions of corps secretary and assistant young people's sergeant-major for many years. In 1940 Brother Leggott went to Victoria, B.C., where he took an active part in the Citadel Corps, and was the leader of a prayer group.



His religion was virile and dynamic, his voice was completely dedicated to God's glory and his singing and testimony brought blessing and salvation to many. His faithfulness to duty, the constancy of his spiritual life, his faith, and his unwavering love for God and the souls of men, and his power in prayer have influenced many and will long be remembered by those who knew him. Mrs. Brigadier W. Yurgensen is a daughter.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major F. Watson, and Bandsman W. Yurgensen, a grandson, sang "Some day we'll understand."

* * *

Sister Mrs. John Chadder, Guelph, Ont., was suddenly and unexpectedly called to her Reward from her home. She was a devoted Salvationist, and soldier of the corps for fifty-five years, having been converted in her early teens. She was a faithful home league member and served for a period as young people's sergeant-major.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer,

Record Sergeant Mabel Ellison, Stratford, Ont., answered the Heavenly Summons after eight months in hospital, where her Christian fortitude and courage made a deep impression on patients and staff. She had given twenty years' service as a local officer and league of mercy worker, and whatever she undertook was well and faithfully done.



The funeral service was conducted by Sr. Major and Mrs. H. Ashby (R), assisted by the Rev. Haddal. Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. Paddington sang "I know who holds tomorrow," which had been the last solo sung by the departed comrade. Mrs. Ashby spoke of her sterling Christian character and Mr. Haddal referred to her faithfulness in service.

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